New Oxford Item.

G. [illegible] SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

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Among all the mocking horrors of chronic indigestion and liver complaint, none is more unbearable than that dreadful sensation of giddiness in which the whole world, indoors or out, seems to swim around before the sight in the most sickening and nauseating manner until one's entire being becomes faint and wretched with indescribable misery.

"I was suffering with what the doctors called chronic indigestion, torpid liver, and vertigo," writes Mrs. Martha E. Barham, of Newville, Prince George Co., Va. "The doctor did me no good. My symptoms were giddiness in the head, pains in the chest and an uneasy feeling all over. I also suffered with female weakness.

"I was all run-down and could not do any work at all without suffering from nervous attacks. I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for advice. He advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription.' I did so, and used five bottles of each and I cannot express the benefit I have received from these medicines. I gained in health and strength. When I commenced to use the medicines I weighed only 112 pounds; now I weigh 140 pounds. I thank God and Dr. Pierce for my recovery. My husband and friends all thought I would die but to-day I am a well woman."

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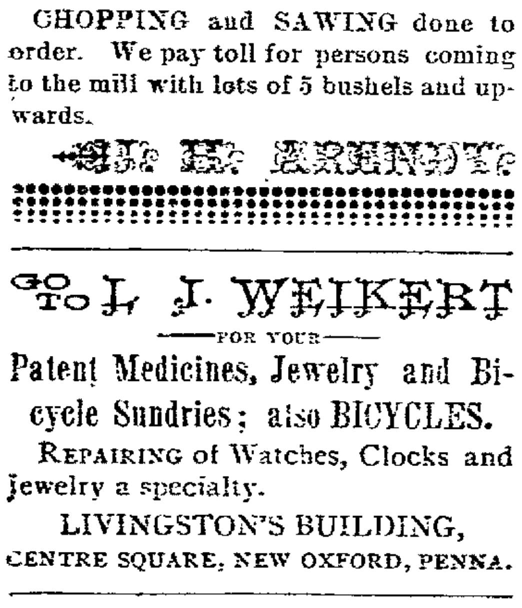

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CAPTURED BY FILIPINOS.

Fifteen of the Yorktown's Crew in the Hands of the Rebels.

Washington, April 17.—The navy department has given out the following dispatch from Admiral Dewey:

"The Yorktown visited Baler, Luzon, east coast of Luzon, P. I., April 12 for the purpose of rescuing and bringing away the Spanish forces, consisting of 50 soldiers, three officers and two priests, which were surrounded by 400 insurgents. Some of the insurgents armed with Mauser rifles * * by natives. Lieutenant J. C. Gilmore, while making * * * ambushed were fired upon and captured. Fate unknown, as insurgents refused to communicate afterward. The following are missing: Lieutenant Gilmore, Chief Quartermaster W. Walton, Coxswain J. Ellsworth, Gunner's Mate H. J. Hygard, Sailmakers' Mate Vengit, Seamen W. H. Rynders and C. W. Woodbury, Apprentices D. W. A. Venville and A. J. Peterson, Ordinary Seamen F. Brisolese and O. B. McDonald, Landsmen L. T. Edwards, F. Anderson, J. Dillon and C. A. Morrissey."

The dispatch from Admiral Dewey caused much excitement in naval circles as soon as its contents became known. It was received late in the day, and considerable delay was occasioned by the blindness of some of the cipher words. It was impossible to completely decipher it, and the asterisks indicate the unintelligible words.

Lieutenant J. C. Gilmore, the officer referred to as captured, is well known in Washington, having been stationed here for some time and his wife and family living here. He was born in Philadelphia July 10, 1854, and was appointed a naval cadet from Arizona in September, 1871. He reached his present grade of lieutenant in the year 1891. His main service has been on the Monongahela, Marion, Bancroft, Vesuvius, and Machias, besides considerable service on boards. Just a year ago he reported to the St. Paul, then commissioned as an auxiliary cruiser, and served on that vessel, under Captain Sigsbee, throughout the war. On Jan. 11 last he was ordered to the hospital ship Solace, which was about to sail for Manila, and on arrival there was assigned by Admiral Dewey to the Yorktown.

The capture of the Yorktown's men was discussed with much feeling in naval circles. The misfortune was felt with added keenness, as the navy has prided itself thus far on immunity from reverses. The admiral's dispatch was the first knowledge the department had that the Yorktown had gone on this special mission to relieve the Spanish garrison at Baler. That the capture should have been effected while the American forces were on a mission of mercy toward the Spaniards, rather than in the prosecution of the campaign, led to the belief that Spain would have no further ground for questioning the good faith with which the Americans were seeking to relieve the condition of the Spanish prisoners.

Although the dispatch gave no indication that Lieutenant Gilmore and his men had lost their lives, yet great anxiety was aroused by the mystery surrounding their fate while in the hands of an uncivilized enemy. This is the first capture of any Americans, military or naval, so that it is unknown how the insurgents will treat our men. If civilized methods were pursued an exchange could be quickly effected, as General Otis has a large number of Filipino prisoners, but the insurgents have been averse thus far to exchanging Spanish prisoners, and this raises a question as to what they will do with the Yorktown's men. The purpose of officials here is to spare no effort to secure the speedy release of our men.

A BREAK FROM QUAY.

Fourteen of His Followers Vote For B. F. Jones, of Pittsburg.

Harrisburg, April 19.—Fourteen votes dropped away from Senator Quay at yesterday's joint ballot for United States senator. The anti-Quay Republicans and the followers of Senator C. L. Magee, of Pittsburg, combined and cast their votes for B. F. Jones, of Pittsburg.

Mr. Jones is connected with the firm of Jones & Laughlin, of Pittsburg, iron and steel manufacturers. He was chairman of the national Republican committee in 1884, and conducted the campaign of the late James G. Blaine for president. He was Mr. Blaine's personal choice for this honor. He has been a lifelong Republican, and has never held public office, except presidential elector. He was voted for by Senator Magee and his friends in the Allegheny delegation at the caucus which nominated Colonel Quay for re-election.

The total vote was: Quay, 93; Jenks, 87; Jones 69. Necessary to a choice, 124.

THE TRIAL OF M. S. QUAY

For Alleged Misuse of the Keystone State's Funds.

EXPERT CONTRADICTS HIMSELF.

Philadelphia, April 19.—In the trial of ex-Senator Quay for alleged misuse of state funds the session on Wednesday of last week was taken up mainly in arguments as to the admission of the books of the bank and the famous "red book," in which Cashier Hopkins is said to have kept the accounts of Senator Quay. Judge Biddle decided that the bank books should be admitted the bank books, but withheld decision as to the "red book." Letters and telegrams of Quay concerning stock transactions were admitted.

On Thursday several former employes of the People's bank gave evidence. Clay Kemble, son of the founder of the bank, who was assistant cashier and a director, testified that Cashier Hopkins was "the whole bank." A letter introduced in evidence is regarded as most damaging against R. R. Quay, the senator's son. The letter is addressed to James McManes, president of the People's bank, by B. J. Haywood, state treasurer, and is as follows:

"On Monday we will mail you a check for $100,000 for credit of commonwealth of Pennsylvania general fund, which will make a credit to our account of $600,000. The understanding is that I am not to draw against any part of this deposit until the Hon. R. R. Quay has paid or arranged satisfactorily to you the loan of $100,000 which you are to make him next week."

The defense objected strenuously to the minute book, saying that, although the $100,000 note bears Senator Quay's indorsement, he knew nothing whatever of the letter from Haywood and had nothing to do with the juggling of state money indicated by it. Judge Biddle overruled the objection.

Friday was taken up in the examination of experts as to whether the famous "red book" was one of the regular bank books. Meyer Goldsmith, an expert accountant, was the principal witness, and he declared that entries on the regular books would not be explained except by reference to the "red book." Two items of $1,519 and $5,322.10, respectively, were referred to especially, but no names were mentioned.

The first week of the trial ended with a climax. The "red book" was admitted in evidence as a book of the People's bank after a final passage at arms between Mr. Watson and the district attorney. The latter also succeeded in having the "black book," called the stock book, both found in Cashier Hopkins' desk, admitted on the same footing.

Last Monday the state's expert, Mr. Goldsmith, was on the stand all day. His testimony, by references to the "red book," went to show that the state's deposits from Oct. 31, 1893, up to the time the bank closed ranged from $1,200,000 to $400,000. Senator Quay's loans were shown to be as great as $866,000 in one period of six months. Occasionally, the witness said, small and inadequate payments of interest by Senator Quay were shown, but generally there was nothing to indicate that he paid for the use of the bank's money. The defense gained a point in Judge Biddle's decision that evidence extending beyond Nov. 17, 1896, could not be admitted.

The defense had its inning yesterday. Mr. Goldsmith was under a scorching fire of cross examination all day, and the result thereof justifies the opinion that the network of evidence wrought by the prosecution from the books of the broken bank, tending to show Senator Quay's guilty participation in the unlawful use of the bank's money, was very much shaken by the admissions the witness was compelled to make under the skillful questioning of Attorney A. S. L. Shields. The witness admitted that if Hopkins had properly credited Senator Quay's account with amounts that belonged there the books would show that at the beginning of the alleged conspiracy, Nov. 17, 1896, the senator owed the bank only $236, instead of over $70,000, as is alleged.

Taking up the allegation that Senator Quay had borrowed $185,000 during the "settlement period" ending Oct. 31, 1897, the last settlement before the bank closed, Mr. Shields forced from Goldsmith, piece by piece, facts tending to show that in nearly every instance the amounts charged to Senator Quay were really loans to other persons, politicians mostly, for whom Quay endorsed. Where there was a definite loan to Senator Quay the repayment was clearly proven. In this connection it might be well to say that District Attorney Rothermel claims that he has clearly established the fact he started out to prove, namely, that $[illegible],000 of the state deposit in [illegible] the use of Senator Quay [illegible] whether he used it himself or [illegible] it to others is not [illegible] in proving the conspiracy.

Toward the close of the day's proceedings Mr. Shields asked Goldsmith some questions which indicate that the defense is about to attempt to prove [illegible] that Senator Quay was the victim of Cashier Hopkins, who [illegible] used the name and account of the senator, without the latter's knowledge, to cover his own juggling with the bank funds.

Mr. Shields put [illegible] complexion on the entries in the "red book" by compelling the witness to admit that many of the figures were not proven by entries in the regular bank books, but were the result of what he practically acknowledged to be his "guesses" at the meaning of certain unintelligible figures written in the "red book."

Much of the sting was taken out of the famous "shake the plum tree" telegram by the statement that the purchase of Metropolitan stock contemplated thereby was made with $10,000 of Senator Quay's own money, his deposit at that period exceeding $60,000.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Hazleton, Pa., April 19.—Two miners, Lorenzo Tritrone, aged 29 years, and Joseph Lutock, aged 44 years, were instantly killed by a fall of rock in No. 40 Lehigh Valley slope here yesterday afternoon.

Easton, Pa., April 15.—The jury in the case of Llewellyn Stout, on trial for the murder of Harvey Wuster, the Philadelphia and Reading railroad telegraph operator at Bingen Station, returned a verdict last night of murder in the first degree, after being out three hours. Sentence will be pronounced Monday. Stout is only 19 years old. The motive of the crime is supposed to have been robbery.

Harrisburg, April 18.—In the house last night Mr. Nyce, of Philadelphia, introduced resolutions intended to authorize suits against ex-State Treasurers Quay, Haywood, McKee, Boyer, Morrison and Hart, or their estates "to recover interest appropriated to their own use by private individuals." The resolutions were ruled out of order on an objection, and a motion to introduce them under suspension of the rules failed.

Pittsburg, April 18.—Mrs. Mary Jane McAdams, aged 53 years, of Philadelphia, died yesterday at the residence of her son-in-law, Charles Herb, on Friendship avenue. The woman's death was the result of an accident that happened about two weeks ago, when she was badly burned by her clothes catching fire from an open grate. Mrs. McAdams, accompanied by her husband, came to Pittsburg about a month ago to visit her daughter, Mrs. Herb.

Harrisburg, April 18.—At the meeting of the supporters of M. S. Quay for United States senator, held last night in the supreme court chamber, resolutions were adopted inviting the anti-Quayites to "yield to the will of the majority and elect the regular Republican nominee." During the debate Senator Magee expressed his opinion that the prosecution of Senator Quay was a political conspiracy, but urged the necessity of choosing a senator. Representative Hosack declared he would change his vote from Quay. After the meeting Mr. Magee declared that he and 20 others would do likewise.

Dubois, Pa., April 17.—John Reed's store building at Falls Creek, two miles from this city, was partially destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. Citizens saved the building from total destruction, and it was then discovered that the store had been robbed and set on fire. The loss on goods and building will reach nearly $10,000. An attempt was also made to burn the St. Elmo hotel, in this city, about midnight. Andrew Murray had previously been ejected from the hotel. He returned, and gaining entrance to a rear room emptied the contents of an oil can and set fire to the fluid. The blaze was discovered before much damage had been done. Murray was arrested.

Wilkesbarre, April 18.—Late Sunday afternoon Mrs. Jacob Lesoch, residing in Pittston township, put her three children, Mary, aged 6, Katarina, aged 4, and Apollo, aged 3, to bed and then went out to make a call on a neighbor about a mile distant. When she started to return she saw smoke issuing from the roof to her house. She gave the alarm and ran to the scene. Arriving there the dwelling was enveloped in flames. The frantic mother wanted to rush into the burning house, but was restrained by two men. After the house had burned down the charred remains of the three children were found in the cellar. The supposition is that the house was set on fire by a spark from a passing locomotive.

Harrisburg, April 15.—Governor Stone returned to the house yesterday without approval a concurrent resolution authorizing the appointment of a committee of two senators and three members to inquire into the alleged infringement of the [illegible] the Susquehanna Canal company, which has sold the dam in the Susquehanna river at Columbia to a company chartered to furnish motive power. The governor's reason for the veto is that the expense is not provided for, and may be excessive. The governor also vetoed the following bills: To enlarge the competency of the wife to testify against her husband; granting a pension of $[illegible] a month to Evan Jones for injuries received in a railroad collision while a private in the Twelfth Pennsylvania volunteer militia.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, April 13.

Five hundred negro miners from Pana, Ills., have arrived at Des Moines, Ia., to take the places of strikers. Trouble is feared.

Americans and Britons were ambushed by Mataafa's followers in Samoa. Four Americans and three Britons were killed.

By the will of W. C. Andrews, burned to death in New York, over $3,000,000 will go to establish a school for girls in Willoughby, O.

Justice Williams, of New York, dismissed the murder indictment against R. B. Molineux, and directed that the case be again submitted.

Before the industrial commission at Washington Mine Owner Schlendelburg declared organized labor had bettered the miners' condition.

The G. A. R. executive committee decided to leave the office of commander-in-chief vacant until the next encampment, Vice Commander Johnson acting meanwhile.

Friday, April 14.

The combination of coal interests on the lower Monongahela river is now assured.

Enormous losses from prairie fires are reported from Nebraska. Many miles have been flame swept.

The American, English and German Samoan commissioners will sail for Apia from San Francisco April 25.

Dr. Schurman, president of our Philippines commission, reports that many Filipinos want American citizenship.

General Wheeler announces that unless sent to the Philippines he will resign his army commission and return to his seat in congress.

A bill to establish a state constabulary, which would abolish police boards in leading cities, was introduced in New York's senate.

An important letter written by Roland Molineux has fallen into the hands of New York's police, who declare it will convict him of Mrs. Adams' murder.

Saturday, April 15.

The name Columbia has been selected for the new America's cup defender.

The Cuban army rolls contain 48,000 names, including 6,000 commissioned officers.

Secretary Alger positively announces that he has no intention of resigning from the cabinet.

Tom Marshall, mayor of Keithsburg, Ills., won the championship in the shooting match at Elkwood Park, N. J.

Colonel Samuel S. Sumner, of the Sixth cavalry, has been appointed military attache of our embassy in London.

Acting Secretary Meikeljohn issued a license granting authority to build a Catholic church on the West Point military reservation.

In the German reichstag Baron von Buelow, foreign minister, stated that a complete understanding with England and the United States had been reached regarding Samoa.

Monday, April 17.

The pope, at his thanksgiving mass yesterday, exhibited extreme weakness.

Vice President Hobart, who has been seriously ill at Washington, is slowly recovering.

General Lew Wallace has authorized the dramatization of his famous novel, "Ben Hur."

Mme. Albani, the American prima donna, was rudely insulted by a crowded audience at Seville, Spain.

Count d'Arcos, who married an American, has been appointed Spanish minister to the United States.

Seven per cent of the volunteers in the Philippines want to be mustered out, despite the tempting offers for reenlistment.

The committee of Republican congressmen appointed to consider needed financial legislation is in session at Atlantic City.

Thousands of New Yorkers turned out in the rain yesterday to welcome the cruiser Raleigh, that fired the first shot in the battle of Manila.

Tuesday, April 18.

Rudyard Kipling, the novelist, is now resting at Lakewood, N. J.

The cruiser Raleigh will take part in coming celebrations at Philadelphia and Charleston.

An army reorganization order reduces the military departments in Cuba from seven to five.

Several persons have been burned to death and thousands of dollars in property destroyed by Nebraska's prairie fires.

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ABYSSINIAN JUSTICE.

QUEER MURDER TR'AL IN KING MENELEK'S COURT.

This Ruler, Who Claims Descent from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, Has an Odd System of Jurisprudence—Extraordinary Detective Methods in Vogue

According to the legends the Queen of Sheba was the first sovereign of Ethiopia. When she came back from Jerusalem, after making the acquaintance of Solomon, she not only brought back him who was Menelek I, but also several books of magic. Today we still find traces of these royal presents in Abyssinia. We have Menelek II, the descendant of this Solomonian dynasty, and also some ancient Hebrew ceremonies and practices in sorcery which have found their way into Ethiopian jurisdiction. In order to get clues in difficult cases the Abyssinians resort to extraordinary methods. In detecting criminals they employ a young boy whom they put into a certain condition of somnambulism. They call him the liebacha.

The liebacha is made to sleep at the scene of the crime. Early in the morning the seance begins. During the night he is supposed to have become thoroughly impregnated with the fluids which the criminal left in the astral atmosphere; consequently, he has a clue which he follows as one might follow footsteps upon the sand. But before he starts out he must drink a nasting the "magic draught." This beverage, like those employed by the sorcerers of the middle ages, is composed of vegetable and animal ingredients. It is said that at daybreak they add three drops of the blood of a male child.

When the liebacha has taken this strange morning cocktail he becomes extra lucid. He sets out on his journey, followed by an anxious crowd watching all his movements. Some time ago the correspondent of the Paris Figaro had the privilege of seeing a liebacha started on the scent of an assassin who had murdered the Abyssinian carrier of the French mails. The young somnambulist at first ran to the camp of the merchants. There he entered a hut and rested. The crowd understood that the criminal had stopped there, and, as a matter of fact, the woman of the house, on being interrogated, replied that a man the day before took shelter there, but left at sunrise, forgetting his gun. The gun was examined and recognized as the one that belonged to the carrier. Evidently the scent was good.

The liebacha rose, ran along rapidly and soon entered another house, where they found that the assassin had asked for a drink and had just left. The liebacha set out in pursuit, but the horsemen, anxious to seize the assassin and get the prize offered by Menelek, dashed at a gallop along the road and soon brought back the fugitive. Doubtless they knew where to find him without the aid of the liebacha. His real function is to intimidate the evil-minded.

A few days afterward the members of the French colony of Addis-Abeba were invited by Menelek to be present at the trial. It was a spectacle never to be forgotten. It is in the open air that Menelek holds his criminal court, under the perpetually blue sky of Abyssinia. On the steps of an immense banquet hall the emperor was squatted Oriental fashion. At his left was the French colony; at his right, seated on steps covered with carpets, was the Affa-Negus, or "Mouth of the King," as he is called, the chief justice of the empire. Below him were the judges with their white turbans, and all around, forming a semicircle on each side of the tribunal, were the spectators. With their white togas bordered with red they looked like ancient Roman senators; and if it hadn't been for the color of their faces one might imagine that the scene was presented on the banks of the Tiber. There was the same splendid sky and the distant hills made the illusion almost complete. The criminal was brought forward. According to the Abyssinian custom he was chained to two freemen. This is a precaution against any chance of escape or suicide. It is also hoped that his two guards by chatting with him may induce him to confess his crime.

The prisoner was a little, lame man. He advanced into the vacant spot in front of the Negus. He knew the fate that awaited him, but he appeared to be perfectly calm and looked placidly into the face of him who was about to judge him.

"Heaven save you!" cried an Abyssinian.

"Keep your prayer for yourself," replied the prisoner, "I don't want it."

"You have committed murder," said the emperor. "Why did you do it?"

"To rob," was the reply.

"Did your crime have any other motive in view?"

"No. I am a beggar. The courier had thalers and I wanted them."

"Well, you shall be punished," said the emperor. "Have you anything to ask?"

"Your clemency would give you immortal renown," pleaded the murderer. "If you pardon me you will be like the good God."

Then the emperor turned toward the crowd and consulted the notabilities. An old man advanced and declared that during his long life he never heard of such a dreadful crime and that the criminal deserved to be hanged.

Another said that he should be burned. A third spoke loud and for a long time, making furious gesticulations, and concluding that if the assasin had ten lives he should be executed ten times. All were unanimous in pronouncing the crime abominable. Each one endeavored to be as eloquent as possible, so as to attract the attention of the Negus. They were not lawyers, and, by the way, it is not safe to call a man a lawyer in Abyssinia, because lawyer means "vender of words." They were ordinary subjects who had come to the trial, the jury in all its purity. They were graceful in their movements of sincerity and indignation, but, like all Orientals, they were too emphatic and extravagant.

The Affa-Negus came down from the steps, and, turning toward the emperor, delivered his address in a loud voice. "One might go," said he, "to Djibouti, to Massaoua, and even to the White Nile, without encountering any trouble. Even a woman can travel from the land of the Kaffa to Gondar without being molested, and yet this little, sickly and lame man (at these words the assassin rose up and looked at the judge with an air of defiance) killed this courier while he was calmly sleeping. The crime was great; the punishment must be terrible. Let it be applied."

Another judge brought the book of the law, the "Fetha-Negest," from which he read as follows: "He who commits a murder and who by his crime brings scandal upon the city shall be burned alive."

But the king of kings of Ethiopa, whose Christian generosity has so frequently attracted the attention of Europe, would not permit the sentence to be carried out according to the ancient law.

"Let him be hanged!" said he.

They took away the prisoner, and in a corner they removed his chains. Then he was pinioned. The executioner, a big fellow with a brutal face, was fully a head taller than the prisoner. The crowd followed him. On the way the women came out of their little huts and uttered lugubrious cries. The prisoner chatted with his guards all the way to the marketplace, where he was hanged. At twenty minutes to 10 o'clock in the morning the sentence was pronounced, and at five minutes past 10 the law was vindicated.

His Reputation Second to None.

A little knot of lawyers were swapping yarns in an office on Carondelet street when somebody mentioned an attorney, now dead, who enjoyed a great reputation in his day for rough and ready repartee. "The old major," as we used to call him, said one of the party, "certainly had a handy tongue. I remember, years ago, there was a river man who made his headquarters here, and who was especially famous for two things—his enormous appetite and his tendency to draw the long bow. On one accasion he got into a wrangle with a cotton factor over some alleged tampering with a consignment that turned up short, and a lawsuit was the result. The captain told a pretty damaging story on the witness stand, and the other side, knowing his reputation for romancing, attempted to impeach his evidence. Among others called for that purpose was the old major, who came with extreme reluctance and proceeded to dodge all the questions asked him. Finally, the young lawyer who was doing the examining got mad. 'Look here, sir!' he exclaimed, 'I want a direct answer without any further evasion. What do you know about this man's reputation for truth and veracity?' 'Well, sir,' replied the major, deliberately, 'I can't say as to his reputation for truth, but his reputation for voracity is second to none in New Orleans.' There was a roar of laughter and the case collapsed."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Youthful Pessimist.

A New England school teacher preserves among her treasures the composition of a former pupil, a boy of 12. It has its pathetic side, as the meagreness of the boy's life may be conjectured from his words.

The subject given was "Anticipation. Do you enjoy it as much as realization?"

Dictionaries were diligently consulted, and the general vote placed anticipation on a high plane of delight. Not so wrote the solemn-faced boy of 12.

"Anticipation is when you think about things beforehand. If it's having your teeth out, that isn't much fun; and if it's Sunday school picnics, you can't help worrying about the weather.

"Realization is when the things you've thought about beforehand happen. Having your teeth out is a little worse than thinking about it. Sunday school picnics would be nice if it didn't rain, but when it rains they put them off; and then the day they have them, generally you can't go.

"JAMES BROWN."

AN AMERICAN'S GREAT REWARD.

Charles A. Schott Honored by France for His Scientific Discoveries.

There was an interesting scene in the library of the White House a few days ago, writes W. E. Curtis to the Chicago Record from Washington, when President McKinley presented to Mr. Charles A. Schott a gold medal and a prize of 4000 francs recently conferred upon him by the institute of France, which is recognized as the highest scientific authority in the world. This prize is open to scholars of all countries and is conferred annually upon the person who is believed to have made the most important contribution to human knowledge during the year in certain branches of inquiry. After due consideration the prize for 1898 was awarded to Mr. Schott for his discoveries in terrestrial magnetism. Mr. Schott is 72 years of age and looks like a country clergyman. He was born in Sicily, educated in Germany, came to the United States in childhood, learned the trade of a surveyor and secured employment with the coast survey more than 50 years ago. He has since been engaged in making computations and working out the observations and notes of the surveyors. In addition to his official labors Mr. Schott has prepared several volumes of logarithms and other astronomical and mathematical textbooks, which are accepted as authorities throughout the world. The extraordinary discovery for which he has been awarded this prize, and which is considered the most important contribution to human knowledge during the last year, was a method by which the variations of the compass may be anticipated. In other words, he had prepared tables similar to those of the nautical almanac, by which a navigator at sea or a surveyor or astronomer on land may know two or three years in advance the variation of the magnetic needle at any degree of latitude or longitude on the earth's surface.

The president make a graceful little speech as he presented the prize, which had come to him through the government of France and the department of state for presentation to Mr. Schott, and remarked that it was one of the highest honors that could be conferred and was a pleasant proof that in science there are no international boundaries. The prize has been founded by an Englishman, awarded by a Frenchman and won by an American.

President McKinley's Irish Ancestors.

It has been ascertained recently in the north of Ulster, on the borders of Antrim and Derry, that President McKinley is descended from a family which has flourished in the vicinity of Dervock since about the year 1610, when it helped to colonize Ulster from the neighborhood of Castle Douglas in Kirkcudbright, and Newton Stewart in Wigtownshire, Scotland. His grandfather, who emigrated to America in consequence of the strong line his family had taken in connection with the rebellion of 1798 and other events preceding the union of Ireland to England, had a cousin who became a wholesale grocer in Coleraine, County Derry, and his family is now represented only by that veteran war correspondent who was the oldest British subject present at the fall of Khartoum. The latter's mother was a daughter of this grocer. They were affiliated by many marriages to a family of Scottish origin named Trimble, a local variant of Turnbull, and claiming relationship with the Turnbull who was Oliver Cromwell's secretary of state. There is an inclosure in Ballyrashane churchyard to-day recording the death of one "Elizabeth McKinlay" in the seventies, at the age of 107, and her brother, William Trimble, at something like 98. My friend, who has lately returned thence, is a grandson of the said Elizabeth, and has just had her tomb cared for.—Henry Norman, in New York Times.

The Female Professor.

The female professor was not unknown during the last century. As an example we have Marie Agnesi, born in 1718, one of the 23 children of a rich citizen of Bologna, who must have needed all his wealth to bring up such a family. One of her sisters was noted as a musician and was the author of three operas. Marie has been called the oracle of seven languages, speaking French fluently at the age of four and early becoming proficient in Hebrew, Greek and Latin as well as German and Spanish. After spending her youth in the study of philosophy and philology, at the desire of her father, she devoted herself to mathematics, in which she attained such celebrity that she was complimented by Pope Benedict XVI, who nominated her as professor of mathematics in the University of Bologna, a position she held for several years. At the death of her father she abandoned her chair and her studies to fulfill a long-felt desire for a religious life.—Household Words.

Kept Her Word.

"What are you going to do with that silver-mounted revolver of mine?" asked the languid husband.

"I am going to use it to drive the wolf from the door!" replied the energetic wife.

Whereupon she went out and got $2 on it.—Chicago Tribune.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST.
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST,
Office and Residence,
ABBOTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
John B. McPherson.
Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : ;
CITY HOTEL.
Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

GLOBE HOTEL,
ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.
York Street, First Square,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.
LIVERY ATTACHED.
Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

GO TO
GEO. A. KLINGEL'S Barber Shop
For a clean shave and a good hair cut. Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street,
New Oxford, Pa.

GO TO THE
NEW OXFORD
Monumental : : Works
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.
I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.
I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES.
some of them good leaders.
C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse.
HANOVER, PA.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

... ESTABLISHED, 1871 ...
Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
Howard and Franklin Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Flour and Produce Commission House.
Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the
HOTEL ABELL.
American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.
T. L. ABELL, Propr.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.
LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.
A. SHEELY.

J. H. BROUGH,
INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,
21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,
Centennial P. O., Adams county, Pa. Charges moderate.

ANNOUNCEMENT . . .
LUMBER AND COAL.
The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with
LUMBER and COAL
of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.
Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.
JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.
Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. depot. Good livery attached. Good battlefield guides furnished.
AMOS W. NEWMAN, Proprietor.

Ready for the Emergency.

Mr. Bloggs—You see, my dear, my salary is small, and I am not able to save much. I am constantly troubled with the thought that if I were to die suddenly—— Mrs. Bloggs—Oh, don't bother about that, Henry. You know, I've got my old black silk dress. That's nearly as good as new!—Answers.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A SONG OF HOME.

The summer day is over,
And weary with honest toil,
Home, through the fields of clover
That springs from the fertile soil,
Plods now the sturdy farmer
With grimy hands, and though
Soiled too, indeed, is his suit of tweed,
But little cares he, I trow.

In the housewife's hand awaiting
Is a cake of Ivory Soap,
And we hear her say: "Hie dirt away,
'Tis this that gives us hope."
So he takes the shining treasure,
And laughing with delight,
Cries: "See it float, the magic boat
That makes my home so bright."

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Fish Commissioner McGuire, of Oregon, declares in his 1899 report that up to the present time salmon to the value of about $75,000,000 have been taken out of the Columbia river.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Jeweled Eyeglasses.

Delicate eyes are now considered an opportunity for using jeweled eyeglasses. A fashionable jeweler has contrived fancy spectacles heavily mounted in elaborately chased Roman gold. To them is attached a long, equally elaborate gold handle. They are then held to the eyes precisely after the fashion of a lorgnette. Single eyeglasses are daintily set in all manner of pretty styles, the rims studded with jewels, the glasses themselves being oval, square or round, according to the preference of the owner. Lorgnettes are massive with gold and brilliant with gems. This fad is taking immensely with elderly women who wish to avoid the appearance of age. There are to be no more slender gold bows resting upon old ladies' ears. These will be only for the superannuated.

God's telephone needs no central to make connections.

One-fifteenth of the inhabitants in Spain are nobles.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Queen's favorite flowers are lilies of the valley and violets.

Taken Hold.

We can wake up from sleep and find that soreness and stiffness have taken hold of us. We can use St. Jacobs Oil and go to sleep and wake up and find ourselves completely cured.

Woman's Hand.

Collier's Weekly: It is certainly not true that small hands are bred by choice descent, for in one family the hands of both women and men are found different in size and in every other quality. The individual woman of the people stretches and hardens her hand and batters her nails on her own account, so that months of care would not retrieve it; but doubtless her baby hand was much the same as a rich woman's in her own babyhood. English women and Americans, with their blonde hands, are admired deliriously for this one beauty by the darker races. But at any rate to English eyes there is loveliness also in the fine hand that has clear brown color in place of white—a rare beauty, for the blonde woman has usually the finer form of hand; but somewhat dark must have been the "tender inward of the hand" that played on the virginals of Shakespeare.

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine organs.

INDULGENT MOTHERS

Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain at time of menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—A year ago I suffered from profuse and irregular menstruation and leucorrhœa. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved."

MRS. NANNIE ADKINS, La Due, Mo., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Turning from the quiet fields
Where the lazy cattle graze;
Leaving her in tears who bent
O'er him in his helpless days;
Faring down the dusty road,
Leaving all he loves behind,
Rushing in where striving men
Push him down and never mind.

Dreams of sweet old peaceful scenes,
Sometimes, in the rush and roar;
Memories of cradle songs
That are sung to him no more;
Newer friends and newer hopes,
Gaining step by step, and then
For a little chinking coin,
Leaving all behind again.

Ever striving to outstrip
Those that labor at his side;
Spurning love and spurning rest,
Till the last unsatisfied;
Here today—tomorrow where?
"Home" a hollow, empty name;
Happiness to give in trade
For a little pelf or fame.

Still the lazy cattle graze
Out upon the sloping hill,
And the smoke is curling up
From the old red chimney still;
Still the rusty hinges creak
When they swing apart the gates,
And a little vacant lot
For the restless toiler waits.

—Cleveland Leader.

THE OLD UNIFORM.

A Story of the Zouaves.

One of my desk-mates in the office at the ministry of war was an ex-noncommissioned officer, Henri Vidal. He had lost a left arm in the Italian campaign, but with his remaining hand he executed marvels of caligraphy—down to drawing with one pen-stroke a bird in the flourish of his signature.

A good fellow, Vidal; the type of the upright old soldier, hardly 40, with a sprinkling of gray in his blonde imperial—he had been in the Zouaves. We all called him Pere Vidal, more respectfully than familiarly, for we all knew his honor and devotion. He lived in a cheap little lodging at Grenelle, where—on the money of his cross, his pension and his salary—he managed to support his widowed sister and her three children.

As at that time I, too, was living in the southern suburb of Paris, I often walked home with Pere Vidal, and I used to make him tell of his campaigns as we passed near the military school, meeting at every step—it was at the close of the empire—the splendid uniforms of the Imperial Guard, green chasseurs, white lancers and the dark and magnificent artillery officers, black and gold, a costume worth while getting killed in.

As we walked along the hideous Boulevard de Grenelle he stopped suddenly before a military old-clothes shop—there are many like it in that quarter—a dirty, sinister den, showing in its window rusted pistols, bowls full of buttons and tarnished epaulets; in front were hung, amid sordid rags, a few old officers' uniforms, rain-rotted and sunburned; with the slope-in at the waist and the padded shoulders they had an almost human aspect.

Vidal, seizing my arm with his right hand and turning his gaze on me, raised his stump to point out one of the uniforms, an African officer's tunic, with the kilted skirt and the three gold braids making a figure eight on the sleeve.

"Look!" he said; "that's the uniform of my old corps, a captain's tunic."

Drawing nearer, he made out the number engraved on the buttons and went on with enthusiasm:

"My regiment! The First Zouaves!"

Suddenly his hand shook, his face darkened; dropping his eyes, he murmured, in a horror-stricken voice:

"What if it were his!"

Then brusquely turning the coat about he showed me in the middle of the back a little round hole, bordered by a black rim—blood, of course—it made one shudder, like the sight of a wound.

"A nasty scar," I said to Pere Vidal, who had dropped the garment and was hastening away. And foreseeing a tale, I added to spur him on: "It's not usually in the back that bullets strike captains of the Zouaves."

He apparently did not hear me; he mumbled to himself: "How could it get there? It's a long way from the battlefield of Melegnano to the Boulevard of Grenelle! Oh, yes, I know—the carrion crows that follow the army; the strippers of the dead! But why just there, two steps from the military school where the other fellow's regiment is stationed? He must have passed; he must have recognized it. What a ghost!"

"See here, Pere Vidal," said I, violently interested, "stop your muttering, and tell me what the riddled tunic recalls to you."

He looked at me timidly, almost suspiciously. Suddenly, with a great effort, he began:

"Well, then, here goes for the story; I can trust you; you will tell me frankly, on your honor, if you think my conduct excusable. Where shall I begin? Ah, I can't give you the other man's surname, for he is still living, but I will call him by the name he went under in the regiment—Dry-Jean—and he deserved it, with his 12 drinks at the stroke of noon.

"He was sergeant in the Fourth of the Second, my regiment, a good fighter, but fond of quarrel and drink—all the bad habits of the African soldier; brave as a bayonet, with cold, steel-blue eyes and a rough red beard on his tanned cheeks. When I entered the regiment Dry-Jean had just re-enlisted. He drew his pay and went on a three days' spree. He and two companions of the same kidney rolled through the low quarters of Algiers in a cab, flying a tri-color bearing the words, "It won't last forever." It did wind up with a knock-down fight. Dry-Jean got a cut on the head from a tringlo that nearly finished him, a fortnight in the guardroom and the loss of his stripes—the second time he had lost them.

"Of well-to-do parents and with some education, he would have risen to be an officer long before if it had not been for his conduct. Eighteen months later he got his stripes back again, thanks to the indulgence of the old African captain who had seen him under fire in Kabylie. Hereupon our old captain is promoted chief of battalion, and they send us out a captain of 28, a Corsican named Gentili, just out of school, a cold, ambitious, clever fellow, very exacting, hard on his men, giving you eight days for a speck of rust on your gun or a button off your gaiters; moreover, never having served in Algeria, not tolerating fantasia or the slightest want of discipline. The two took a hatred to each other from the first; result, the guardroom for Dry-Jean after every drinking bout. When the captain, a little fellow, as stiff as a bristle, with the mustaches of an angry cat, flung his punishment at Dry-Jean's head, adding curtly, 'I know you, my man, and I'll bring you to order!' Dry-Jean answered never a word and walked away quietly to do pack-drill. But all the same the captain might have come off his high horse a bit had he seen the rage that reddened the sergeant's face as soon as he turned his head and the hatred that flashed through his terrible blue eyes.

"Hereupon the emperor declares war against the Austrians, and we are shipped off to Italy. But let me come at once to the day before the battle of Melegnano, where I left my arm, you know. Our battalion was camped in a little village, and before breaking the ranks the captain had made us a speech—rightly enough—to remind us that we were in a friendly country and that the slightest injury done to the inhabitants would be punished in an exemplary way. During the speech Dry-Jean—a little shaky on his pins that morning, and for the best of reasons—shrugged his shoulders slightly. Luckily the captain didn't see it."

"At midnight Dry-Jean was engaged in a brawl with some peasants and was being prevented from molesting a young girl when Captain Gentili arrived. With one look—the little Corsican had a paralyzing way—he cowed the terrified sergeant; then he said to him:

"'Dogs like you deserve to have their brains blown out; as soon as I can see the colonel you lose your stripes again, this time for good. There's to be fighting tomorrow; try to get killed.'

"At dawn the cannonade awoke us. The column formed, and Dry-Jean—never had his blue eyes glittered more ominously—placed himself beside me. The battalion moved forward: we were to dislodge the white coats, who with their cannon, occupied Melegnano. Forward, march! At the second kilometer the Austrians' grape shot cut down 15 of our company's men. Then our officers, waiting for the order to charge, made us lie down in the grain field, sharp-shooterwise; they remained standing naturally, and our captain wasn't the least straight of the lot. Kneeling in the rye, we kept on firing at the battery, which lay within range. Suddenly some one jogged my elbow. I turned and saw Dry-Jean, who was looking at me, the corner of his lips raised leeringly, lifting his gun.

"'Do you see the captain?' he said, nodding in that direction.

"'Yes, what of it?' said I, glancing at the officer, 20 paces off.

"'He was foolish to speak to me as he did.'

"With a swift, precise gesture he shouldered his arm and fired. I saw the captain—his body bent backward, his head thrown up his hands beating the air for an instant—drop his sword and fall heavily on his back.

"'Murderer!' I cried, seizing the sergeant's arm. But he struck me with the butt of his rifle, rolling me over and exclaiming:

"'Fool! prove that I did it!'

"I rose in a rage, just as all the sharp-shooters rose likewise. Our colonel, bareheaded, on his smoking horse, pointed his sabre at the Austrian battery and shouted:

"'Forward, Zouaves! Out with your bayonets!'

"Could I do otherwise than charge with the others? What a famous charge it was, too! Have you ever seen a high sea dash on a rock? Each company rushed up like a breaker on a reef. Thrice the battery was covered with blue coats and red trousers, and thrice we saw the earthwork reappear with its cannon jaws, impassable.

"But our company, the Fourth, was to snatch the prize. In 20 leaps I reached the redoubt; helping myself with my rifle-butt I crossed the talus. I had only time to see a blonde mustache, a blue cap and a carbine barrel almost touching me. Then I thought my arm flew off. I dropped my gun, fell dizzily on my side near a gun-carriage wheel and lost consciousness.

"When I opened my eyes nothing was to be heard but distant musketry. The Zouaves, forming a disordered half-circle, were shouting 'Vive l'Empereur!' and brandishing their rifles.

"An old general followed by his staff galloped up. He pulled up his horse, waved his gilded helmet gayly and cried:

"'Bravo, Zouaves! You are the first soldiers in the world!'

"I found myself sitting near the wheel, supporting my poor broken paw, when suddenly I remembered Dry-Jean's awful crime. At that very instant he stepped out of the ranks toward the general. He had lost his fez, and from a big gash in his close-shaven head ran a trickle of blood. Leaning on his gun with one hand, with the other he held out an Austrian flag, tattered and dyed red—a flag he had taken. The general gazed at him admiringly.

"'Hey there, Bricourt!' turning to one of his staff; 'look at that, if you please. What men!'

"Whereupon Dry-Jean spoke up:

"'Quite so, my general. But you know—the First Zouaves—there are only enough left for once more!'

"'I would like to hug you for that!' cried the general; 'you'll get the cross, you know,' and still repeating, 'what men!' he said to his aid-de-camp something I didn't understand—I'm no scholar, you know. But I remember it perfectly: 'Worthy of Plutarch, wasn't it, Bricourt?'

"At that very moment the pain was too much for me, and I fainted. You know the rest. I've often told you how they sawed off my arm and how I dragged along in delirium for two months in the hospital. In my sleepless hours I used to ask myself if it was my duty to accuse Dry-Jean publicly. But could I prove it? And then I said, 'He's a scoundrel, but he's brave; he killed Captain Gentili, but he took a flag from the enemy.' Finally, in my convalescence, I learned that as a reward for his courage Dry-Jean had stepped up into the Zouaves of the Guard and had been decorated. Ah! at first it gave me a disgust at my own cross which the colonel had pinned on me in the hospital. Yet Dry-Jean deserved his, too; only his Legion of Honor ought to have served as the bull's-eye for the squad detailed to put him out of existence.

"It's all far away now. I never saw him again: he remained in the service, and I became a good civilian. But just now, when I saw that uniform with its bullet-hole—God knows how it got there—hanging a stone's throw from the barracks where the murderer is, it seemed to me that the captain, the crime still unpunished, was clamoring for justice."

I did my utmost to quiet Pere Vidal, assuring him he had acted for the best. Five days later, on reaching the office, Vidal handing me a paper folded at a certain paragraph, murmured gravely: "What did I tell you?" I read:

"Another victim of intemperance.—Yesterday afternoon, on the Boulevard de Grenelle, a certain Jean Mallet, known as Dry-Jean, sergeant in the Zouaves of the Imperial Guard, who with two companions had been drinking freely, was seized with delirium tremens while looking at some old uniforms hanging in a second-hand shop. He drew his bayonet and dashed down the street to the terror of all passers-by. The two privates with him had the utmost difficulty in securing the madman, who shouted ceaselessly: 'I am not a murderer; I took an Austrian flag at Melegnano!' It seems that the latter statement is true. Mallet was decorated for this feat; his addiction to drink has alone prevented him from rising in the ranks. Mallet was conducted to the military hospital of Gros-Caillon, whence he will soon be transferred to Charenton, for it is doubtful if he can recover his reason."

As I returned the paper to Vidal, he looked at me meaningly and concluded:

"Captain Gentili was a Corsican—he has avenged himself!"—Translated for the Argonaut from the French of Francois Coppee.

Helping the Doctor.

In these energetic go-ahead days, we are continually hearing of some new and curious way of making money, but the following method is perhaps as ingenious as any previously devised: A little boy entered a surgery the other day when the village doctor was in attendance, and, marching up to him whispered, cautiously:

"Please, sir, mother sent me to say as how Lizzie's got scarlatina awful bad: and, please mother wants to know how much you'll give her to spread it all over the village!"—Tit Bits.

An ingenious mechanical device pastes paper labels on 100,000 cans in ten hours. Down a chute rolls a ceaseless procession of cans, and each picks up a label as it passes.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 21, 1899.

Another Daniel Comes to Judgment.

Three weeks after our editorial on the Board of Trade appeared, we find a communication from a nameless correspondent, appearing on first page of the Daily Record, Hanover, signed "Citizen" and proclaiming itself as a Defence of New Oxford's Board of Trade. It appears to have been of difficult parturition and after long labor bore a nameless child. What or where is its paternity no man cantell; for it gives no sign.—It seems to be not a natural child it acknowledges no paternity—indeed it seems to be ashamed of its father.—The writer takes especial pains to show who he is not. This bantling is his first. He declares that his contribution comes of an "art I have never attempted before"—a needless statement, as his production abundantly shows that he is a novice. His apology for rushing into print is that he is "called upon from a standpoint of honor and justice to defend country, self and fellow citizens." He proclaims that he comes to the "defense of the business men of New Oxford" and explains that "they organized a Board of Trade for the same purpose as that of all similar organizations, namely, the improvement and betterment of the town," and he adds "the organization consists of MOST ALL the business men in the town, and every citizen is expected to become a member by paying membership fee." And yet, if we are to believe him, he is not a member and has not paid the fee. Why is he not a member? Why did he not pay the fee? This self constituted Defender, why had he not the honor or the courage to do as "most all the business men did?" Does he PAY the Editor of the Daily Record for publishing his effusion? or does the Record publish it GRATIS to promote the Peace the writer professes to seek, or to help divide its neighboring community and foster discord there? or is this "citizen" a Citizen of Hanover. Who is this NAMELESS KNIGHT who volunteers into the Lists? Whence does he get his commission and By what authority does he strike others? He has none. He proclaims that he "expected the Board of Trade to correct the assault,"—the name he applies to our defence.—He admits that he spoke to the Board, and seems to have called them in vain to answer our editorial statement—and admits that they replied that "they had no time to waste on the ITEM." So that he is a self-appointed and self-constituted volunteer in the field. He also admits that he is "disinterested personally in the ITEM or the Board of trade." Who then made him a Commissioner General or a "Judge in Israel"? He is simply an officious intermedler and his only stock in hand is abundant vanity—and the faculty of "drawing a long bow." His statements are destitute of truth and not entitled to belief. He prates about an overwhelming desire "for the sake of Justice." He makes assertions recklessly and without foundation in fact or ability to prove them. This story about the alleged interview and imputing profanity to this editor is wholly false and fabricated.

But this knight-errant declares that he went to see the secretary; and puts words into the secretary's mouth. Is the secretary incapable and does he need a mouth-piece? If he had any denial to make to our editorial statement could he not speak out himself? And his silence is a rebuke to this volunteer libeller—this officious intermedler in his attempt to defame. The editor was not present, himself at the time referred to, but his brother was and another creditable witness, whose statements will confound this falsifier. Who is this unknown skulking assailant, without courage to come out from his hiding and acknowledge his own name, and who yet proclaims: "To the best of my knwledge, &c.," as he makes truthless assertions which the columns of the ITEM fully comfute, upon a reference to them. First show your face, acknowledge your name and then you may use the assertion "To my knowledge". No one respects a coward or skulker. Is this a married or a single man who talks about "a member of his family went out of town for dental services," and a whole melange of such stuff? If he is single will he make it a condition in the terms of his courtship with some trustful maiden, that if he marry her he alone must determine, to what dentist she shall go to get a set of teeth, or where she shall buy her clothing? If so, he will either be a life long bachelor or he would be a fool for his pains. Who constituted this writer a commissioner to determine where or from whom a citizen shall buy his bread?—and if he be an editor, who he shall employ to set his type or work his press? What will the community do for protection from scandal. The [illegible] on [illegible] A SMALL BOOK"? Who made him a Captain to issue orders to others "to halt"? Is it not time that a commissioner should be appointed to inquire into his sanity? He has certainly lost his head-and mistaken his calling whilst making his maiden effort at "the art of newspaper contributions. "Better call a halt."

Side Paths For Bicycles.

A bill in the interest of bicyclers became a law when Governor Stone affixed his signature.

It provides that upon petition from at least 25 freeholders, residents of a county, who are bicyclers, the court shall appoint three resident wheelmen as side path commissioners, to serve without compensation other than necessary expenses. A tax of $1, or so much thereof as may be recommended by the side path commissioners, shall be paid upon each bicycle in the county. The taxes shall constitute a side path fund, to be used for construction and maintenance of the paths.

Another bill passed the House and went to the Senate, provides that for wilfully injuring or obstructing side-paths constructed under the law an offender shall be punished by a fine of $10 or 30 days' imprisonment, or beth.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.—A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised tryinh Electric Bitters; and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50cts. a bottle, at Wehler's Drug store.

The Game Laws.

The following is an abstract of the game laws of Pennsylvania:

Open season for fish: Brook trout, April 15 to July 15; black bass, May 30 to January 1; wall-eyed pike, pike-perch, Susquehanna salmon, May 30 to January 1: pike and pickerel, June 1 to February 1. Catfish, sunfish, suckers, carp, fall-fish, chubbs, eels and other fish not mentioned are not protected by law.

The penalties are $100 fine for fishing with nets; baskets, weirs, and fyke nets $50 fine for first offense, $100 for second. $100 for using dynamite or drugs; $10 fine for keeping brook trout under five inches; $25 fine for fishing on Sunday; illegal to catch game fish with anything other than rod, hook and line; outlines and set lines prohibited; $10 fine for keeping bass under six inches; illegal to catch shad between sunset on Saturdays and sunrise on Mondays.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.—We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best in the world. A few weeks ago we suffered with a severe cold and a troublesome cough, and having read their advertisements in our own and other papers we purchased a bottle to see if it would effect us. It cured us before the bottle was more than half used. It is the best medicine out for colds and coughs.—The Herald, Andersonville, Ind. For sale by all Druggists.

Heir to Millions.

Two of the Moses heirs living near Hagerstown, Md., who claim valuable ore banks and mills of the Lehigh Coal and Iron Company in Pennsylvania, have received notice that the high court of Schuylkill county has decided that the heirs are the rightful owners. The property is valued at $50,000,000, and will make 100 heirs wealthy.

GRANDMA

HAD

CONSUMPTION

and I am afraid I have inherited it. I do not feel well; I have a cough; my lungs are sore; am losing flesh. What shall I do?

Your doctor says take care of yourself and take plain cod-liver oil, but you can't take it. Only the strong, healthy person can take it, and they can't take it long. It is so rich it upsets the stomach. But you can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

It is very palatable and easily digested. If you will take plenty of fresh air, and exercise, and SCOTT'S EMULSION steadily, there is very little doubt about your recovery.

There are hypophosphites in it; they give strength and tone up the nervous system while the cod-liver oil feeds and nourishes.

50c. and $1.00 all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

A Sensible Resolution.

The Merchants' Association of York at its regular meeting Friday evening adopted the following resolution unanimously:—

Resolved, That the Merchant's Association of York take action against advertising in programmes of all kinds, society, business, church and other directories, annuals, guides, time tables, premium lists, registers' tickets, cards and all similar schemes.

The members of the association were prompted to take this action by their belief that newspaper advertising is the only form of advertising that pays them. Besides, the number of advertisement schemes which amount practically to blackmail is large, and the merchants have determined to put a stop to it.—They also desire to encourage the newspapers which do their best to encourage the business of the merchants and the general prosperity of the town.

The rich man's whiskey is HARPER because it is supremely delicious. The poor man's whiskey is HARPER, because such good whiskey helps him. The family whiskey is HARPER, because it's pure, pleasant and strengthening. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa.

It is a Trite Saying

FOOLS BUILD HOUSES, WISE MEN BUY THEM.

We are Not Manufacturers.

But we wait until the manufacturers get hard up, and then comes our time to buy—such is the case with our present Spring Stock—the manufacturers came to us and we bought at our own prices, consequently we can sell our goods far below the actual price it cost to manufacture them

NOTE SOME OF OUR PRICES.

We have a strictly all wool Men's Suit a nice neat plaid which cost to manufacture at wholesale $4.50 which we will sell at $3.75, finer Men's Suits in proportionate prices.

Boys' Suits in ages 14 to 19 for $2.75 which cost to manufacture $3.87.

Children's Suits in ages 3 to 15 for 89c which cost to manufacture $1 50.

Men's Pants at 49c. which cost to manufacture 75c., in fact our whole stock will be sold regardless of the cost of manufacture.

CALL ON US AND BE CONVINCED THAT OUR STATEMENTS ARE CORRECT.

Lieberman's

Popular Price Clothing House.

Cor. York St and Sq., GETTYSBURG.

ORDINANCE NO. 71.

Ordinance No. 71 Ordaining South Church Street in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Penna.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same—That a street to be forty-two feet in width to be known as South Church Street shall be ordained and opened in said Borough as follows:—Beginning at south side of Main Street on lands of Joseph Burkee, William McSherry and Rachael Reily, thence running South sixteen and one-half Degrees East through lands of Joseph Burkee, William McSherry and Rachael Reily, one hundred and seventy-six feet to North side of South Alley, the said street hereby ordained and ordered to be opened being the projection in a straight line of Church street, as heretofore ordained, from Main Street to South Alley.

All ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 12th day of April, 1899. By order of the Town Council.

JOSEPH M. LAWRENCE, Chief Burgess.

JOSEPH BURKEE, Secretary.

MILLER'S Mammoth Store.

April 14, '99.

Shoes is the latest. The short time we have been in the Clothing business we have been asked a number of times for Shoes. We have decided to add Shoes to our line, and of course to keep up our record, H. Long & Son being in the way have concluded to take their stock, thus making four big stores in one—our own big stock, E. H. Hostetter's big stock of Dry Goods, $8,000 worth of Clothing from Stine & Bollinger, and now H. Long & Son's large stock of Shoes and Stationery, thus making the most complete department store in this part of the country. This is another case of buying a stock of goods and getting the proprietor in the bargain. Geo. A. Long will have charge of this sale at the old stand or at least until we can make arrangements to remove the same to our place. You will do well to wait a few days until the stock can be arranged and new prices made. Our prices will not be Long's prices.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

"The Hummer!"

Brushes. Brushes. Brushes.

IF we can't sell you brushes cheaper than any house, we don't ask your trade. Try us and be convinced that you can buy of us 5 to 10 per cent cheaper than at other places. Fence Brushes @ 2c each. Shoe Brushes—all bristle. 10c each.

DISHES—Come to see us on Dishes, as we are LEADERS in that line in Hanover. $5.50 for 100 piece dinner set

WANTED.—2,000 POUNDS OF LARD.

WE will pay 5½ cents for Lard in trade. We do not ship your cans, but empty them. In order to get this price you must have the lard in before the 27th of April, as after that date we can not guarantee that price.

For BARGAINS go to "THE HUMMER," the Bargain House of Hanover

CHAS. E. HUMMER,

Telephone 123 HIGH AND CHESTNUT STREETS, HANOVER, PA.

A Genuine Surprise

is caused by the remarkable offers we are making on CARPETS and the LOW PRICES are

The Talk of the Town.

COME and see our Heavy Rag Carpet at 22½ cts., worth 30 cts. Brussel Carpets, and all High Grades of Carpets. We have Bargains in Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, by the piece.

Low Priced Dry Goods Store.

G. B. NACE & SON, Next door to Saving Fund, Hanover

FOR **PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,**

The Finest in Town,

HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.

FRESH OYSTERS DAILY

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTRE SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

ELMER E. WENTZ

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Notions,

CARPETS, MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS.

FEATHERS, &C.

SQUARE AND NO. 2 BALTO. ST., - - HANOVER, PA.

New Store. Entire Stock of New Goods.

LACE CURTAINS, 50c to $3 50 a pair. Come and examine.

Remember, if you buy a Carpet from me, you get it sewed and laid.

Oil Cloths and Linoleums. BEST FEATHERS at Lowest Prices.

Duttera & Esaley,

—Dealers in—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Wagons, Buggies, and Fertilizers.

Near P. R. R., Freight Depot, Hanover, Pa.

Champion BINDERS AND MOWERS. CULTIVATORS and FARM IMPLEMENTS of every description.

Champion, Owego, WAGONS, from 1 to 6 horse, also SPRING WAGONS, the best in the market.

Buggies in all styles. Our line of FERTILIZERS is complete in every respect. Give us a call, learn our prices and be convinced that we can please you.

Fresh Fish.

The undersigned wishes to inform the citizens of New Oxford and vicinity that he will receive Fresh Fish at the depot every Tuesday & Thursday morning. Fish delivered about town and parties from the country can get them at the depot.

JOHN A. MELHORN.

Have bills printed at this office and your sale advertised in ITEM

TO BUILDERS!

CLOSING-OUT SALE OF

LUMBER.

Having disposed of my warehouse bay shed, I will continue the

LUMBER AND COAL

Business at the Old Stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business, I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds; White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate; Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of Locust Posts, hewed and inthe rough.

A. SHEELY,
Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

....FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT....

....INSURANCE.....

Insurance in Cash and Mutual Cos.

THE Travelers Life Ins. Co. give the Best forms of insurance. Every policy is a guaranteed contract. They use no estimates their figures are a positive guaranteed statement.

The Travelers' Rates are Lower than any other Co. of equal standing.

The Travelers' issue the most Liberal Accident Policy at rates to suit all classes.

Before insuring see the Travelers' rates and contracts. For further information apply to

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NEW CHESTER, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 21, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

All kinds of weather Sunday with a slight rain and a few snow flakes.

Mrs. Helen Hendrix, of Pitt street, lost a valuable cow by death, on Monday.

It makes no difference how bad the wound if you use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; it will quickly heal and leave no scar. Randolph Wehler.

Fifty-eight dozen partridges have been received at York from the West and will be liberated in various parts of York County.

C. M. Spahr, an East Berlin merchant, bought 23,350 dozen eggs from April 1, 1898 to April 1, 1899, involving an outlay of between $4,000 and $5,000.

"When a man wants to borrow your paper," says an exchange, "ask him if he did not tell the editor of the paper he had more papers now than he could read."

Pneumonia, la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping-cough readily yield to One Minute Cough Cure. Use this remedy in time and save a doctor's bill—or the undertaker's. Randolph Wehler.

Mr. Wm. Wolf, of Hamilton township, lost a horse last week by its getting fast in the stall. Mr. Edward sheffer of near this place had a horse break his leg in the stable last week. It was killed.

Mrs. Emma Sunday, of East Berlin, had a bone removed from her nose, by Dr. Carr, of Lancaster, recently, in that city. She had been troubled with soreness on that part of her face for some time.

Dr. B. Guy Hollinger, of Abbottstown, having graduated with credit in dentistry at the University of Maryland, has returned to his home. It is said that he will enter a partnership with his father, Dr. Wm. Hollinger.

By allowing the accumulation in the bowels to remain, the entire system is poisoned. DeWitt's Little Early Risers regulate the bowels. Try them and you will always use them. Randolph Wehler.

Dr. Lutherpher Jasper Weikert has opened up a cigar manufactory in the rear of his drug and jewelry store, in the Livingston block. He will manufacture nothing but the best grades of cigars, mostly for the retail trade.

Owing to the numerous complaints by battlefield visitors of unfair treatment at the hands of hackmen, the town council of Gettysburg has decided upon a new system of licensing vehicles and will exclude irresponsible hackmen from doing business on the field this summer.

It is said that there was once a merchant who never advertised, but was always busy; this was explained by the fact that he had a Waterbury watch and the itch; when he was not winding the watch, he was scratching.

People who have once taken DeWitt's Little Early Risers will never have anything else. They are the "famous little pills" for torpid liver and all irregularities of the system. Randolph Wehler.

A proposition is on foot to run a Farmers Mutual Warehouse at Taneytown, Md., and many farmers are taking stock in the enterprise. All the profits accruing in the business will be paid the shareholders.

The consecration of the Rt. Rev. John W Shanahan, Bishop of Harrisburg, which has been announced to take place on April 25th, has been postponed until Monday, May 1st, at 11 o'clock a. m., in the cathedral in Philadelphia.

Matthew J. Clark, a prominent farmer living near Fawn Grove, York county, committed suicide by hanging himself shortly before noon Saturday. No cause is assigned for the act. Mr. Clark was aged about 65 years.

If you have piles, CURE them. No use undergoing horrible operations that simply remove the results of the disease without disturbing the disease itself. Place your confidence in DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It has never failed to cure others; it will not fail to cure you. Randolph Wehler.

Clarence, the 9 year-old son of Wm. Diehl, of Bendersville, met with a serious accident, on Thursday, of last week.—While playing with a small express wagon, he ran over the high-terrace in front of his home, out to the pavement and broke his left arm at the elbow, also dislocating the elbow.

The Gettysburg Town Council has granted permission to a company, now forming, to lay a sewer which will collect sewage from about one-third of the area of the town. Among those interested in the company are Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal, William McSherry, Jr., and John M. Warner.

In almost ever neighborhood there is some one whose life has been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who has been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of that medicine. Such persons make a point of telling of it whenever opportunity offers, hoping that it may be the means of saving other lives. For sale by all Druggists.

Prof. W. H. Eisenhart, the Magnetic Healer, will be at Mr. William Snyder's near New Oxford, on the 28 and 29th of this month Bring all your pains I will Relieve you in from 3 to 15 minutes, also all other diseases. Remember the date. It.

We are very thankful to our friends for the many communications sent us in regard to the idiotic attempt on the editor and his paper, in the Hanover Record of Friday evening by one, two, three or four "little" croakers, but as any person with the least bit of common sense who happened to see it says "there is something wanting within his or their craniums," we have decided to publish none. However we shall ever remember our friends in the future.

Little, neglected scratches and wounds frequently result in blood-poisoning. Better heal them quickly with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, a thoroughly antiseptic application with a record of always curing piles, old ulcers, sores, cuts, wounds and skin diseases. Randolph Wehler.

An Ugly Cut in the Head.

On Tuesday, while Peter Oaster, of Edge Grove, was working at a hedge fence, the ax which he was using, caught in a wash line, and was turned so as to cut an ugly gash in Mr. Oaster's head. Dr. R. N. Meisenhelder was summoned and rendered the necessary aid.

Burglars About.

On Wednesday night, thieves broke in the store of E. P. Miller, at Abbottstown, and corried off quite a lot of plunder, such as shoes, cheese, shirts, overalls, &c. A coat and vest belonging to Harvey Sowers, the clerk, were also missing. The same night an unsuccessful attempt was made to force an entrance into the store James B. Carns, in the same place.

J. D. Bridge, editor and proprietor of the Democrat, Lancaster, N. H., says: "I would not be without One Minute Cough Cure for my boy, when troubled with a cough or cold. It is the best remedy for croup I ever used." Randolph Wehler.

Arrested in Union Township.

John Coyer, son of Samuel Cover, who has been residing in the family of his sister, Mrs. Eli Basehoar, in Union township, Adams county, during the past winter, was arrested Friday morning on a charge of unlawfully using the U. S. mails for criminal letters to neighbors.

He was taken to Gettysburg by U. S. Marshall Foster and given a hearing at 1.30 o'clock before U. S. Commissioner J. M. Walter, who committed him for trial in the U. S. District Court, in Philadelphia. His father, Samuel Cover, held the position of custom house inspector at Baltimore under the Cleveland administration.

Another Brakeman Crushed.

Harry Downing, aged about 25 years, a resident of Columbia, was almost instantly killed Thursday afternoon at Wrightsville. The young man was a brakeman on the Frederick Division and was assisting his crew in making up a train, and was caught between a lime car and the platform of the freight warehouse and crushed so badly that he died before assistance could be given him. The accident was similar to that which cost Mr. Fitzkee his life several weeks ago.

Mormons Driven Out.

The arrival Thursday of Mormon elders in Frederick, resulted in a small-sized riot. Accompanied by a band of women supposed to be their wives, Charles A. Hardy and Milton Iric, attempted to establish the Mormon faith in the city, and commenced a house to house canvass, praying and preaching to women. Enraged husbands then appeared upon the scene and a committee advised the elders to leave. The young wife of a prominent merchant interceeded in behalf of the apostles and her husband promptly knocked down the elder. This was followed by a free-for-all fight in which numerous women joined. The police rescued the elders, and hurrying them through the back street got them on a train before an excited mob, armed with pitch and feathers, appeared at the depot.

If you want to be treated right go to the Globe Clothing house, York St., Gettysburg for Clothing, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, &c. Prices the lowest and styles the latest. LEWIS E. KIRSSON. 4t.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

PERSONAL.

Twenty years ago on the 18th of April the ITEM made its debut in New Oxford.

Miss Ida Sunday and her niece, Miss Helen Ruth, of Hanover, visited friends in this place, Monday.

Rev. F. Hesse is spending this week with his mother at Martinsburg, W. Va.

Mrs. Chas. Yeager has returned after a few days' visit in Frederick, Md.

Mrs. Louis Sowers, of Gettysburg, was the guest of Miss Margie Gitt, near town, from Saturday until Monday.

News was received here on Sunday evening of the serious illness of W. Bryant Hoffheins, only son of Alexander Hoffheins, of New Chester. Bryant has been in the employ of his uncle D. S. Snyder, at Lodd, Ill., for about two months. His father left here for the latter place on Monday evening and was due to arrive at Lodd Wednesday morning.

Mrs. J. F. Dodge, of Carlisle street, has been ill the past ten days, but is now convalescing.

Geo. A. Klingle, who has been confined to the house and quite ill, we are glad to say is able to be about again.

Mr. Levi Wehler, who has been confined to the house for several weeks from the effects of a slight attack of paralysis, is able to be out again.

Miss Mattie Hemler, who has been spending the past few weeks with her sister, Mrs. H. I. Smith, returned to her home at Brush Run, on Sunday.

Among our callers on Monday were Prof C. H. Richter, of Berwick, and Miss Bernardina Corrigan, of McSherrystown. Also V. H. Lilly, Esq., of McSherrystown.

Mrs. F. M. Miller, of Gettysburg, is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. A. E. Buckminster, of Hanover, visited her daughters in this place Tuesday.

Rev. William Hesse, of Minerva, Ohio, who is spending some time with his brother Rev. F. Hesse, in this place occupied the pulpit of the Third Lutheran church, Hanover, Sunday morning and evening. We understand the reverend gentleman is a candidate to succeed Rev. S. E. Herring, who has resigned as pastor to take effect in September, and that his discourses Sunday can be considered as trial sermons.

Little Boy's Neck Broken.

A shocking accident happened near Two Taverns, Friday morning, about 9 o'clock, in which a three-year-old son of William Rider was killed.

A spring wagon was left standing on an incline. The little fellow got between the shafts and the wagon started down hill, knocking the child against a chopping mill standing near by. When the child was picked up it was found that his neck was broken. The boy is the oldest son of Mr. Rider, who is a prominent farmer. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

Court Items.

H. A. Yeats, guardian of Samuel Bishop, minor child of Elizabeth Bishop, discharged.

Permission granted H. A. Yeats, guardian of Catharine Bishop, to invest funds at 5 per cent.

Order made directing William Heyser and Ephraim Snyder, executors of Catharine Heyser, deceased, to execute and deliver to the Baltimore & Harrisburg R. R. Co, Western extension, a deed for tract of land in Hamilton township.

Inventory of property retained by Ellen Miller, widow of Jerome Miller, late of Berwick township, approved.

First and final account of Jacob B. Routsong, guardian of Kate M. A. Bream, approved and guardian discharged

S. D. Ridinger, administrator of estate of George Swope, deceased, discharged.

Died at her Husband's Grave.

Mrs. Ella Wiest, widow of the late Dr. John Wiest, of York, died suddenly Thursday afternoon at the grave of her husband in Prospect Hill Cemetery. Mrs. Wiest and and her sister, Mrs. Lydia Herr, (who lived with Mrs. Wiest) decided to visit the cemetery, the day being so pleasant. Mrs. Wiest took the street car and Mrs. Herr concluded to walk out. Mrs. Wiest arrived some time before Mrs. Herr, who when she arrived at the grave, found her sister reclining upon the grave of her husband, with her head resting against the tombstone, and was horrified to find her dead. She notified the supurintendent of the cemetery. Coroner Brickley was notified and proceeded to the cemetery. After an examination of the body, being satisfied that death was the result of an apopletic stroke, he deemed it unnecessary to hold an inquest.

Mrs. Wiest felt very well that morning and her sudden death was a heavy shock to her aged mother, who resided with her. Only a short time ago her brother, Henry Smyser, of Brooklyn, died suddenly, while on a visit. Her father died in a similar manner, and her sister's husband, Henry Herr, died on the cars between York and Emigsvill eight years ago. Mrs. Wiest was about 52 yeas old.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Henry Marshall, of near Sell's Station, died Wednesday evening, aged about 32 years. Death was due to a complication of diseases from which she has been a sufferer for the past eight or nine months

Before her marriage, she was a Miss Gulden, of McSherrystown. Eleven yrs. ago, she was married to Mr. Marshall, who with five children, three sons and two daughters, survive her.

William Krug, of near Hanover, along the Carlisle pike, died on Saturday evening in the 83d year of his age. Deceased had been a sufferer from pneumonia for the past three months. On Saturday evening he was stricken with paralysis, to which he succumbed soon afterwards.

Deceased was a son of the late George Krug and wife, and was born in Union township, 1816. About fifty years ago he was married to Miss Mary Fisher, daughter of John Fisher, of Union township, and for some thirty-five years they carried on farming in Oxford township, near Red Hill school house, he retiring and moving to a small home near Hanover, where he remained until death. He is survived by his wife and 8 children.

Rev. Father Edward J. Lefevre, of Emmitsburg, Md., died last Thursday.

He was a native of Maryland and was born in Emmitsburg fifty-two years ago.

After attending St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, he entered Niagara University, whence he went to the mother house of the Congregation of the Mission, where he was ordained a priest twenty-seven years ago. Father Lefevre conducted several missions in St. Aloysius church, Littlestown, and in various towns throughout the county. He was leader of the missionary band for nearly twenty years.

Three years ago Father Lefevre occupied the chair of moral philosophy at Niagara University. His health failing, he was transferred to Emmittsburg, where he assisted in the affairs of the parish of St. Joseph's church until his death.—Father Lefevre was buried in the cemetery adjoining St. Joseph's church, Emmitsburg, last Friday morning. Many priests were in attendance at the funeral.

The following are the criminal cases on the docket for April Court:

Com. vs. John Clark, assault and battery; Wm. Middleton, prosecutor.

Com. vs. Kate Baker, assault and battery; Peter Baker, prosecutor.

Com. vs. Maurice Barnhart, fornication and bastardy; Gertie Dull, prosecutrix.

Com vs. John Bricker, fornication and bastardy; Della M. Bream, prosecutrix.

Com vs. M. Jones, cruelty to animals; D. M. Feeser, prosecutor.

Com. vs. Christian Miller and Elmer Turner, stealing chickens; Grant E. Bell, prosecutor.

On the civil trial list are the following cases:

Dr. A. O. Scott vs. the borough of Fairfield; appeal from an award of viewers.

Alex. H. Rebert vs John E. Wehler, John N. Slifer, C. H. Duttera; action of assumpsit.

Joseph A. Ocker vs. Littlestown Savings Institution; trespass.

D. McConaughy now for use of T. R. Wakefield vs Emily Hartman; foreign attachment narr in assumpsit.

John Burgard vs. Daniel Gochenour; appeal assumpsit.

Susan E. Alleman et. al. vs. Borough of Littlestown; appeal.

Smith Martin vs. T. A. Asper; trespass.

Minnie M. Wagner vs. R Thomas, replevin.

A. M. Matthews vs. D. A. Miller, appeal.

A. M. Matthews & Co. vs. P. H. Strubinger; appeal.

Titus Eckert vs. L. H. Eckert; feigned issue declaration.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE—Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by R. Wehler, Druggist.

Must be Monkeys.

On reading the idiotic article in Friday evening's Record, by the one, two, three or four "little" composers, before our family (composed of wife and one little son not yet 6 years old,) on reaching the paragraph where they remark that "a member of the editors family boasted that his children don't wear New Oxford clothing," the youngster broke loose with "I am no children, I am only one little boy. Them things that scratched that must be monkeys."

REMARKABLE CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Kenna, Jackson Co., W. Va

About three years ago my wife had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to her bed for over a month and rendered her unable to walk a step without assistance, her limbs being swollen to double their normal size. Mr. S. Maddox insisted on my using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I purchased a fifty cent bottle and used it according to the directions and the next morning she walked to breakfast without assistance in any manner, and she has not had a similar attack since. —A. B. Parsons. For sale by all Druggists

If you suffer from tenderness or fullness on the right side, pains under shoulder-blade, constipation, billiousness, sick headache, and feel dull, heavy and sleepy your liver is torpid and congested. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will cure you promptly, pleasantly and permanently by removing the congestion and causing the bile ducts to open and flow naturally. They are good pills. Randolph Wehler.

A Hickorytown, Franklin county man is operating a rabbit farm and is meeting with much success and no little pecuniary profit. He ships the animals to New York markets where they find ready sale at better prices than poultry.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER—Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed Sold by R. Wehler, Druggist.

The body of an unknown man was found lying along the roadside near Siremanstown, Cumberland county, with a bullet hole in his head and a pistol by his side. The man was a stranger in the neighborhood, well dressed and aged about sixty years. Death by suicide was the verdict of the coroner's jury.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Junior C. E. 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Catechetical class Saturday 2 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be one mass in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Divine services in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Monthly Missionary meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.; Teachers Meeting Thursday 7 p. m.

REV. P.E. HEIMER, Pastor.

A THOUSAND TONGUES—Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles at I R. Wehler's Drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 70
No. 2 "	0 68
Raked "	50
Rye	50 @ 52
Corn	38 @ 38
Oats	32 @ 34
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 & 1.25
Timothy hay	5 00 & 7 00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

April 16, by Rev. D. T. Koser, David A. Byer to Miss Sarah Bittinger, both of Butler township.

April 11, at New Chester, by Rev. C. E. Held, Bert Albert Crone, of Tyrone township, to Miss Annie B. Kemple, of Hunterstown.

April 16, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, James Leister, of Cumberland township, to Miss Ada M. Baker, of Mountjoy township.

April 11, by Rev. J. A. Metzger, Geo. S. Wildasin, of Conewago township, to Miss Ella Moul, of Hanover.

April 9, by Rev. Shellhamer, Albert Stambaugh to Miss Ida E. Kunkel, both of East Berlin.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5cts. a line

April 8, in Harrisburg, Jacob Stambaugh, formerly of near East Berlin, aged 69 years.

April 12, near Sell's Station, Mrs. Henry Marshall, aged 32 years.

SIGNS of SPRING

Convey a warning that certain ailments—general debility, dyspepsia, rheumatism, liver complaint, etc., need attention.

There isn't anything better for a fair complexion than a good BLOOD PURIFIER, which will also correct the above ailments.

Our SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND will do the work, there is nothing secret it, only it is honestly and carefully made of the best drugs—like everything else we make. Every body should take a bottle or two in the Spring and get the system in good working order, especially when it costs only 50c. a bottle, and a bottle or two does the work.

RANDOLPH WEHLER
Apothecary. New Oxford Pa.

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RECEIPT FOR A HAPPY DAY.

Take a little dash of cold water,
And a little leaven of prayer,
A little bit of sunshine gold
Dissolved in morning air.

Add to your meal some merriment
Add thought for kith and kin,
And then as a prime ingredient,
A plenty of work throw in.

Flavor it all with essence of love
And a little dash of play;
Let a nice old book and a glance above
Complete the well-spent day.
—Good Health.

THE C. E. CLUB.

By L. Foster Madison.

There was an air of suppressed excitement among the members of the C. E. club, which culminated in an open demonstration as the reading of the constitution was demanded. The president rapped loudly for order.

"It has been requested that the constitution be read," she said, in a clear, high soprano.

The girls settled down in their places and, amid comparative quiet, the secretary, clearing her throat, began:

"This organization shall be called 'The Chaney Elopement Club.' Absolute secrecy as to time and particulars of elopement shall be maintained even among members. Membership shall be limited to seven, and shall cease the moment a wedding ring is placed on a true sister's finger. The older the man inveigled into eloping the more credit shall be given the departing sister. Boys under eighteen are not to be considered responsible. Trunks and trousseaus are absolutely forbidden. Long wedding trips are also barred. The penalty for being a member longer than for two years is expulsion. Each departing member shall suggest a sister to take her place."

"You have heard the reading of the constitution," said the president, rising from her chair. "Now what action is to be taken?"

"Madam President"—a tall girl arose with a malicious sparkle in her black eyes—"the reading of the constitution was demanded for the purpose of calling attention to the clause which reads that the penalty for being a member for over two years is expulsion. We have one such member. I think it time that action be taken."

The members gasped as the audacious speaker took her seat and listened breathlessly for the president's answer. That official raised her head defiantly and said haughtily:

"I presume that you mean me, Miss Andrews. I believe that I alone remain of the original seven."

"I do, and I move that the vice president take the chair while we consider the case."

"One moment, please." The president turned to the secretary. "Will you kindly look up the time of my membership?"

Amid dead silence the secretary reported:

"There are two months remaining, Madam President."

"I thought so." The president turned to the club, ignoring her of the black eyes. "You see," she said, "that it is impossible for the club to take any such step as the member moved for the present. I will say, however, that such occasion will never become necessary in my case," and a resolute look came into the blue eyes.

"Oh, Grace!" broke from the girls in admiration, for it was an open secret that the fair president had been engaged for some two years to a dignified professor of science, a man some twenty years her senior.

"Perhaps you won't mind telling your 'modus operandi?'" sneered Sadie Andrews incredulously.

"Allow me in turn to call your attention to that clause of our constitution which says that absolute secrecy as to time and particulars shall be maintained even among members," said Grace sweetly, although her eyes flashed at the covert insinuation. "If there is no more business before the club," she added, "I declare the meeting adjourned."

Grace walked away. "The hateful thing!" she exclaimed, the tears filling her eyes in spite of herself. "I'll show her! He does love me! He does! He will do anything I wish. Only he does not approve of eloping. Oh, I wish that he did! But I'll manage somehow, and he just must do it, whether he approves or not."

A month passed, and still no opportunity presented itself for putting into practice any of her numerous plans. Grace was almost in despair. Sadie Andrews openly laughed her to scorn as the time passed and Gracie was still Gracie Dawn. Many of the girls looked dubious and smiled faintly when Sadie would triumphantly ejaculate "I told you so!" in their presence. Grace preserved a calm bearing outwardly, but inwardly raged at her helplessness.

One day a merry party of excursionists boarded a boat and went for an outing thirty miles down the river. Among them were Grace and Professor Harper. The C. E. club was out in full force, and a mighty resolve formed itself in the maiden's mind that this should be the eventful occasion.

A cave in the vicinity visited and luncheon partaken of, the party broke up into groups of twos and threes and scattered over the hills into the woods. The captain of the vessel cautioned them against straying too far away, as the boat would put out promptly at 5 o'clock. As was natural, Grace and the professor sauntered off together.

"Now, where shall we go?" inquired the professor. "Have you any special place that you would like to go to?"

"I thought," said the artful miss, "that we might find some specimens of the Adiantum pedatum."

"True, my dear. Let me see what the time is. We don't want to go so far that we will not be able to get back to the boat in time."

He drew out his watch, but before he could glance at it Grace had snatched it from him.

"Now guess, Herbert," she cried merrily, putting her hands behind her. "Guess the time."

Professor Harper smiled indulgently.

"It must be 2 o'clock or after," he said.

"Oh, you bad guesser!" And Grace laughingly handed back the watch. "It is only half past 1."

"Why, so it is!" exclaimed the professor, amazed. "I was almost positive that it was after 2; but that will give us time for a long tramp."

So on they went further and further into the woods, until at last, with arms filled with fine specimens of maidenhair, they sat down on a mossy stone to analyze them.

"When we are married, Grace, I hope to find a rare pupil in you. We have a year to wait until your father considers you old enough," continued he. "I don't mind saying to you, little girl, that I find the waiting tedious at times."

Grace's heart throbbed rapidly.

"Then you would not mind very much if something should happen that would make us marry sooner, would you?" she asked, in a low tone.

"No, dear; I should not in the least. But there!" the professor sighed heavily. "Your father is quite right, quite right, and we must wait. Now, shall we analyze a few more specimens?"

They turned again to the ferns and so the time passed. Suddenly the professor seemed to realize that time was flying, and whipped out his watch.

"Bless my soul!" he cried. "We will barely have time to get to the boat. It is 4 o'clock. We must hurry, Grace."

They had not gone far before the deep whistle sounded on their ears.

"Why! we can never reach the boat in time in the world! We must run for it, Grace!"

But, despite their efforts, when they reached the shore the boat was hidden from view by a bend in the river.

"This is a predicament," said Professor Harper, as he mopped his brow. "The worst of it is that they will think we did it on purpose!" And he frowned in annoyance. "I cannot think how my watch came to be so far behind time. Do you suppose you could have inadvertently turned the hands, Grace, when you took it from me?"

Grace hung her head, but made no reply.

"Grace," he exclaimed, "I believe that you did it, and on purpose! Did you?"

Grace nodded.

"But why, child? Why should you want to be left way out here in the woods?"

"I'm going to run off with you, Herbert. So that you might as well make up your mind to it."

"Why! what does the girl mean?" gasped the professor in amazement.

"Just what I say. If you will agree to marry me right away, I know a man that lives about a mile from here who will drive us to Chaney. If you don't promise, I will not tell where he lives and you will just have to stay here all night."

Professor Harper stared at her for a moment in astonishment, and then, as her meaning burst upon him, gave vent to a roar of laughter. Grace's lip quivered.

"Oh, I surrender! I surrender!" cried the professor hastily. "I will do anything you ask, my dear. But what a very desperate character you are!"

Shamefaced, but determined, Grace led the chuckling professor to the house of a farmer, with whom arrangements were soon concluded to drive them to Chaney.

"You don't really mind, do you, Herbert?" whispered Grace, as they reached the house of the minister.

"Mind? No. I wish we had done it long ago," whispered back the professor, smiling boyishly. "I haven't been on such a lark for years."

The C. E. club held a private jollification when it was known that Professor Harper and Grace Dawn had eloped, and the villagers wondered at the depravity of a man of his age.

"All the same, my dear," said the professor to his wife, "I hope that you won't always use such desperate methods to obtain your own way."

"But there wasn't anything else to do," answered Mrs. Harper.—Cleveland Press.

Greater New York costs $20,000,000 in salaries alone.

CANADIAN SKUNK FARM

AN ISLAND DEVOTED TO PROPAGATING THE MALODOROUS ANIMALS.

A New Article of Export Which Will Glut the Foreign Fur Markets—Sold Under the Name of Alaska Sable—Large Profits of the Peculiar Industry.

Canada will be able to boast of a new article of export this year and will glut the foreign markets with skunk skins. The part of the country which will furnish the fur is in the northern part of the province of Quebec, and in the midst of the Laurentian ranges.

Here is Canada's great skunk farm, and here are the thousands of skunks whose skins, under the name of Alaska sable, will begin to be exported this year. The existence of the farm is very little known.

The owner of the farm is J. Z. Desormeau, a French-Canadian, who made his money as a manufacturer of gloves. He has retired from active business at present and has any amount of time to attend to his two hobbies, the breeding of skunks and swine. The skunk idea first struck him. He acquired three islands in the river known variously as the Riviere Rouge and the Riviere Chaude. One of these islands he devoted to skunks and the other to swine. The third island is still unused. He had heard that skunk skins commanded an excellent price in London markets; that they could be sold without any special preparation beyond salting and the dying and that it cost next to nothing to keep skunks. He also knew that the terrible odor for which the skunk is responsible at times is never manifest except by reason of great fright or anger, and he immediately thought of trying to breed the animals systematically. He caused advertisements to be put in all the French-Canadian country newspapers, and shortly afterward skunks began to arrive by the dozens at his warehouse, done up in boxes, baskets, empty bee hives or anything that would hold them. As they arrived he shipped them to his island and ordered the man whom he had put there as caretaker to let them loose on the biggest of the three tracts. In all he received about 400 skunks.

This was in the fall of 1895. As a female skunk raises from six to ten young each season, and as the young mature almost immediately, it is easy to imagine the number of skunks by this time occupying the island. In any attempt to figure this out, however, it must be remembered that in the spring of 1896, before the ice was out of the river, several hundred of the animals made tracks over the ice into the forests of the mainland. Ever since that time the island has been fenced in with wire setting.

Skunk island contains about seventy-five or eighty acres, a small part of which is cleared for farming purposes, and which produces enough to feed the caretaker and his family, who live in a small frame house. There is nothing to the casual visitor to distinguish the island from any other, barring the wire fence. In daytime there is no sign whatever of its being inhabited by a large number of skunks. If one penetrates the woods the whisk of a heavy black tail perhaps may mark their presence. The caretaker is responsible for the statement that smells are very infrequent—then only when some of the males have a fight. They hide themselves carefully in daytime, but as soon as the evening begins to fall they come out. Some of them are so tame that they walk right up to the house and eat out of the hands of the keeper. Their food costs very little. To a great extent they find their own food, but about once a month in the warm weather a load of refuse from the abattoirs is shipped to the island. For the rest, the caretaker catches hares and other small game, which he kills and hangs up in the bushes, where the skunks eat the flesh.

That Mrs. Desormeau has a good thing in the skunk farm is shown by the fact that the demand for pelts is far greater than the supply and the prices are correspondingly good. The latest quotations for skunk skins make them worth 80 cents apiece, wholesale, for "black, prime cased." This is for the first quality skins, the fur being all black and the skin cured by turning it inside out and drying it on a board. White skins are worth 10 cents; "full-striped"—a white stripe running clear down the back—25 cents and "half-striped" 45 cents. Laid down in England they are worth a good deal more.

Skunk skins make one of the biggest items in the fur market. They go under the attractive name of "Alaska sable." It is not believed that there are any skunks in Alaska, the latitude being too high for them, but many thousands of the pelts are taken in the British possessions, passing through the hands of the Hudson Bay company. Vast numbers of muffs are made from this fur, which frequently is passed for that of the big, long-haired Abyssinian monkey. Furriers have a special method for getting rid of the peculiar effluvium, but sometimes in a warm room, a muff or a boa of Alaska sable develops unpleasant odors.

Eighty cents apiece may not seem very much wholesale price for the best skins, but the profit in the farming business referred to lies mainly in the fact that it involves no expense worth mentioning. The most barren land is suitable for the purpose if fenced in and the animals fed on offal. The little animals are not at all hard to manage, being as tamable as kittens. In fact the mephitis Americana is remarkable for its lack of fear of man. This may be due in part to its confidence in its own weapon of defence, but it will never use this except under the greatest provocation. It seeks the neighborhood of human habitations. The little spotted skunks are often kept as pets by the miners in the far west, the undesirable glands being removed.

The French-Canadians believe in the medicinal properties of parts of the skunk. It has been admitted by physicians that the peculiar secretion of the skunk is a valuable remedy for asthma, while skunk oil is considered a panacea for all ills, and is sold at $8 a gallon.—Chicago Record.

THE DANGEROUS NAUTILUS.

Interesting Account of This Pretty but Poisonous Marine Creation.

C. F. Holder gives an interesting account of his experiences with the physalia, the nautilus-like denizen of southern waters, which floats on the surface with its trailing fishing lines extending far below, says the Boston Transcript. The balloon, or float, is from two to five or six inches in length; a delicate sac filled with air, and tinted with many beautiful hues, among which purple, pearl and pink predominate. One end is elongated like a finger, and along the dorsal surface extends a ruffle which can be raised at will, and becomes a perfect sail, richly tinted in red, yellow, pink and silver. When the animal is at rest the membrane is furled; at other times it is raised two or three inches, and, catching the wind, drags the tentacles at an angle of forty degrees to the surface of the water. These are purple, hair-like objects, which look very beautiful, as, crinkled and curly, they drift through the water. But woe to the unfortunate fish which, attracted by their bright appearance, touches them. He is instantly inclosed by the tentacles and stung to death with a thousand darts. The tentacles are covered with minute bombs, resembling an elongated capsule, in the branching points on the dart, a thread with branching points on either side.

But this is not the entire armament of the physalia. The coiled dart or lasso floats in a liquid poison of great power, of the effect of which Mr. Holder speaks from personal experience. He was swimming in five feet of water, when he passed over the tentacles of a large physalia. The sensation as the purple threads wound around the abdomen and thigh was of molten metal being thrown upon the flesh, and the shock was so great that he had to be assisted from the water. They tried vainly to rub off the blue mass with cloths, and then with knives, and finally a razor was used. The flesh was raised as in a burn, the mass of darts apparently eating into the flesh. The case became alarming, and a fatal termination might have resulted had aid not been at hand. One singular symptom of the shock was an obstinate asthmatic condition, which made breathing almost impossible. It was several weeks before the wounds were completely healed, and even twelve months after the flesh had the appearance of being tattooed in fanciful designs of blue India ink. Of all the so-called "stinging animals" found in the sea, the beautiful physalia is probably the most dangerous.

Sailors' Love of Animals.

An incident illustrating the sailor's attachment for animals was recently reported. The item was as follows: "As Commander Lewis Blackburn of the cruiser Blenheim was leaving the hulk Royal Adelaide in Chatham dockyard one night, a gazelle, which he had recently brought from abroad, ran to meet him, and while affectionately rubbing against him fell overboard. Commander Blackburn, who was in full uniform, promptly plunged into the basin although the risk was great, the night being intensely dark and there being chains between the Adelaide and other ships. Shouting for lights to be brought, he kept himself and the gazelle afloat until both were rescued."—London Times.

A Frog-Eating People.

France has long been regarded as the "nation of frog eaters," but it is an established fact that the United States of America now consume just twice as many frogs as France. The annual catch of frogs in this country is not less than 1,000,000, with a gross value to the hunters of $50,000, while the yearly cost of frogs and frogs' legs to consumers is not less than $150,000.

The value of frogs as food is now thoroughly recognized. The meat is white, delicate and very wholesome and palatable. Although eaten in all seasons, it is in best condition in fall and winter; in spring it is of relatively inferior quality. Only the hind legs are commonly utilized, the meat on the other parts of the body being edible, but in very small quantity.—Philadelphia Record.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ex-Senator Gorman, of Maryland, was 42 when he first entered the Senate, and the youngest man in that body.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. $1. All druggists.

On rainy days Governor Roosevelt still dons the old sombrero which he wore at Santiago and San Juan.

M. L. Hayward, the newly elected United States Senator from Nebraska, has had little experience in office-holding, one year on the district bench being his only service.

Fumigation of fruit trees infected with the San Jose scale by the use of the gas of prussic acid is a remedy which is now said to be certainly effective.

"Spring Unlocks The Flowers To Paint the Laughing Soil."

And not even Nature would allow the flowers to grow and blossom to perfection without good soil. Now Nature and people are much alike; the former must have sunshine, latter must have pure blood in order to have perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood troubles of all sorts. It is to the human system what sunshine is to Nature—the destroyer of disease germs. *It never disappoints.*

Poor Blood—"The doctor said there were not seven drops of good blood in my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strong and well." SUSIE E. BROWN, 16 Astor Hill, Lynn, Mass.

Dyspepsia, etc.—"A complication of troubles, dyspepsia, chronic catarrh and inflammation of the stomach, rheumatism, etc., made me miserable. Had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acted like magic. I am thoroughly cured." N. B. SEELEY, 1874 W. 14th Av., Denver, Col.

Rheumatism—"My husband was obliged to give up work on account of rheumatism. No remedy helped until he used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which permanently cured him. It cured my daughter of catarrh. I give it to the children with good results." MRS. J. S. MCMATH, Stamford, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain this year 200,000 new customers, and hence offer

	1 Pkg. 15 Day Radish,	15c
1 Pkg.	Early Rape Cabbage,	15c
1 "	Earliest Red Beet,	10c
1 "	Long Lightn'g Cucumber	10c
1 "	Salzer's Best Lettuce,	15c
1 "	California Fig Tomato,	10c
1 "	Early Dinner Onion,	10c
1 "	Brilliant Flower Seeds,	15c
	Worth $1.00, for 14 cents,	$1.00

Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice & 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without them. Onion Seed 65c. and up a lb. Potatoes at $1.20 a Bbl. Catalog alone 5c. No. 14
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

Spalding's Trade-Mark Means "Standard of Quality" on Athletic Goods Insist upon Spalding's

TRADE SPALDING MARK

Handsome Catalogue Free.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,
New York. Chicago. Denver.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 365 Greenwich St., N.Y.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

TWO PEOPLE.

'Tis a dear old-fashioned place,
And the roses love it;
Blossoms spilled with lavish grace
'Round it and above it
Yearly weave a fairy spell
'Round the spot so charming,
Up where Jack and Mollie dwell,
Making love and farming.

Nearby runs the road to town;
Trouble takes it straightway;
Never thinks of turning down
Toward their leafy gateway.
Joys from elsewhere made to roam
By dull melancholy
Stop and make themselves at home
There with Jack and Mollie.

Mollie stops her work to laugh,
Jack stops his to listen.
Sunbeams are not bright by half
As her eyes that glisten.
If a fond thought whispers low,
Loving lips will drop it.
They are old enough to know
Better than to stop it.

It is sweet, when life seems cold
And the world is lonely,
Such a picture to behold,
Though in day dreams only.
Laughing at the care that kills,
Safe from folly's harming,
Jack and Mollie 'mid the hills,
Making love and farming.
—Washington Star.

HUMOROUS.

"Dorothy, how on earth did you get a proposal out of that crusty old bachelor?" "Well, I pretended to like the things to eat that he likes."

Bill—I tell you, a fellow never knows what a good dinner is until he has to work for it! Jill—Ah! they made you carve the duck, did they?

"You say the question is not whether he will marry her?" "Not if you wish to be technically correct. The question is whether she will let him escape."

"That's it!" exclaimed Mrs. Bascom at the concert, as the singers came out in response to an encore; "make 'em do it over again until they get the thing right."

The Young Wife—Oh, mother! I can't think what has come over Alfred lately, he has been behaving so horribly. The Mother-in-law—What do you feed him on, my dear?

"Oh, I," he cried, "would willingly
Lay down my life for you—"
Just then he slipped, but clung to her,
And she went sprawling, too!

Miss Beacon Hill—Dear me! Strange, but I cannot remember. Where is Dresden? Young Lakeside — Oh, that's easy. In China. Saw the address in a show window today.

Mrs. Chemick—How on earth, John, did you remember to deliver my message today? Mr. Chemick—Oh, I found a handkerchief in the street this morning with a knot tied in it!

Teacher—How is it that you are late this morning? Johnny—Please, m'm, a burglar's been caught in the East End, and mother sent me round to the police station to see if it was father.

A lady recently asked her servant how the mustard pot had become cracked. The reply, made with all gravity, was that she did not know, but supposed it was owing to the mustard being so strong.

If I had time to let my heart
Speak out and take the great world's part.
Who'd feed my coal stove while I soared—
And who would plank down for my board?

Lord Dedbroke—Did Miss Packenham blush when you proposed to her? Count Zutheim—No; she turnet pale and sait she vas afrait her fader might go into some bat spegulazions before she could get vort to him.

"You young scoundrel," said the father, seizing his disobedient son by the hair; "I'll show you how to treat your mother." And he gave him several bangs on the ears, and then shook him until his hair began to fall out.

Old Lady—I hope my next joint will be better cut out than what you have brought lately. Butcher Boy—Oh, yes, mum; joints will be prime, 'cos master says he's going to kill hisself next week. Old Lady—La! sakes alive, boy!

Mamma (to little Joy aged four, who wants to stay in bed)—Come, deary, it is time now to get up. Don't you hear the robin outside your window? He says: "Get up, get up, now! Get up quick!" Joy (listening thoughtfully)—Yes, I hear him, but he says it to his own children.

Children or Taxes.

If you live in Madagascar you must have children, or else pay a tax to the authorities. This is the latest decree issued by the government of Madagascar. For some time the population of that island has been decreasing. The government authorities sat in council a short time ago and decided upon a tax to be levied, upon every man who, at the age of twenty-five, is unmarried, and upon every married man who, at that age, has no children. The tax is $3.75 a year. Every girl must pay a tax of $1.80 a year as long as she remains single after she passes her twenty-fourth year, and every married woman does the same until she has children as the result of her marriage.

Venice, Italy, had special officials to regulate the employment of children in factories as early as the fourteenth century.

COMFORTABLE TEDDY.

And the Two Private Secretaries Who Maintain Dignity for Him.

(New York Times.)

"I happened to be in Albany on Friday, when Governor Roosevelt left there for this city," said one of the gossipers in the Waldorf-Astoria. "I had never happened to meet him, but as I strolled down the station platform while waiting for the belated 2:35 train, on which we both came to New York, I recognized him from the photographs and caricatures I had seen. I was prepared to see a pretty free-and-easy, democratic sort of chap, but what I did see rather shocked my sensibilities and ideas of what a Governor of the Empire State should be. Up where the baggage for the incoming train was piled was the Governor of New York, half reclining on the topmost trunk of the bunch and absorbed in reading one of the current numbers of a popular magazine. He apparently didn't know or care whether there was anybody else in Albany, and had completely shaken off the cares of state. He was the most completely comfortable person I saw in your capital city. Strolling on the platform, and seemingly with all the dignity of the office that Governor Roosevelt had shaken off, were his two private secretaries, Mr. Youngs and Colonel Treadwell. And they maintained all the dignity that was necessary, for they were really an impressive pair."

A Brave Woman.

A beautiful Canadian who joined the China Inland mission as the wife of the Rev. Riquhart, a Belgian missionary, has just reached Tachieulu with a terrible story of cruelty and suffering among the fierce mountain tribesmen of Thibet. Her husband was brutally murdered, and her son died from exhaustion. Their bodies were taken away and mutilated. She was chased through the mountains on the border of China and Thibet, and was shot at time and again. Passing through countless dangers, and without the aid of a single native servant, she traveled on for two months, and finally reached a mision. Her clothes were almost torn away, her shoes had given out, her feet were bleeding from the sharp rocks. She was nothing but a pitiable wreck. She writes to a friend in Shanghai of her bereavement and the cruelty of the Thibetans to her husband, and says she is preparing to go back to the wild men of the snowy China mountains.

Light Effect.

Prof. Zickler recently found that a ray of ultra violet light transmitted as many as 200 meters (over 200 yards) will work a telegraph instrument at that distance. Rays of this kind have the property of causing an electric spark to pass between two highly charged conductors, which but for the light would not spark. This effect is made to work the telegraph instrument.

He Hobnobbed the Maids.

There is a story told of a former British ambassador to America which goes to prove that the lately-developed proclivities of Lieut. Hobson may have been inherited from English ancestry. The minister was leaving Washington and was attended to the door embassy by a large portion of the household. His excellency made his adieu in a fashion decidedly absent-minded, and on entering his carriage was still in a brown study when interrupted by his ever watchful and solicitous consort, who had been there awaiting him. "My dear," said this lady, "do you know what you have just done?" "No," replied the embassador, dreamily, "do you?" "Why," cried his wife, "you kissed the maid servants all 'round." "Did I?" said the diplomat, wearily. "Well, I hope there were some good-looking ones among them!"

Sailed Majestically.

"For a stout woman, that Mrs. Haverdepaw moves well, doesn't she?" "Very; she sailed into the room quite majestically. What's her tonnage?"

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer the best ever used in my family.—THOMAS M. BUTLER, Cor. 9th and Locust Sts., Phila., Pa., Nov. 22, 1897.

Claus Spreckles, the San Francisco sugar king, uses a quill pen for all his writing and carries one with him wherever he goes.

Enclose Ten Cents

And get by mail trial bottles Hoxsie's Croup Cure and Hoxsie's Disks for Croup, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Warmth and Strength.

The cold of winter certainly aggravates rheumatism, and at all seasons St. Jacobs Oil is its master cure. It imparts warmth and strength to the muscles, and cures.

Australian newspapers report the complete disappearance of Metis Island, which as late as 1890 projected 150 feet above the ocean.

Silver Spoons Free.

Ladies can secure a set of 12 Teaspoons, guaranteed by maker to be extra coin silver plate, by selling 12 Gem Scissors Sharpeners at 25 cents each. The Sharpener is a necessity in every family; any lady can use it; satisfaction guaranteed. I trust you, and send the Sharpeners by express; when sold, deduct expressage from amount received, sending me the balance; I will then send the nice spoons prepaid. W. C. Griswold, Box 412 Centerbrook, Conn.

An ingenious mechanical device pastes paper labels on 10,000 cans in ten hours. Down a shute rolls the ceaseless procession of cans and each can picks up a label as it passes.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Bangor manufacturers are sending canoes of birch and canvas to Palestine, Japan and China.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

GLADNESS COMES

WITH a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of illness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is the only remedy which promises internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is, therefore, all-important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

THE HIGHEST OBJECT

Of the art of advertising is to correctly inform the public of the merits of any article, and truthful statements always prove most effective in time. The valuable reputation acquired by the California Fig Syrup Co. by reason of the excellence of the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, which it manufactures, confirms the statement, which the company freely makes, that the best of remedies only should be used when needed by the human system. The more one takes of salts and pills the more constipated the system becomes, while on the other hand one enjoys both the method and the results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and overcomes habitual constipation permanently; also biliousness and the many ills resulting therefrom. The great trouble with all other purgatives and aperients is not that they fail to act when a single dose is taken, but that they act too violently and invariably tend to produce a habit of body requiring constantly augmented doses. Children enjoy the pleasant taste and gentle action of Syrup of Figs, the ladies find it delightful and beneficial whenever a laxative remedy is needed, and business men pronounce it invaluable, as it may be taken without interfering with business and does not gripe nor nauseate.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

Is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and therefore we wish to impress on all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. When buying note the name, California Fig Syrup Co., printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

Queen Victoria is rather superstitious and her family never travel a day's journey without having in their luggage proper habiliments for wear in case of her sudden demise.

The Thing to Do.

When the Sciatic nerve gives its worst torment in the shape of Sciatica, the one thing to do is to use St. Jacobs Oil promptly and feel sure of a cure.

Bishop Potter, of New York, has a dislike of elevators, and generally walks upstairs in buildings where they are used.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The nest of the boya bird of India is ingeniously illuminated. This little bird fastens fireflies to it with moist clay, and in the night it glows with changeful sparks.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A new-born baby in Dover, Me., received as his first the following timely outfit from a friend of his parents, a bunch of tooth-picks, a tooth brush and a shaving mug.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

THE SCHOOLS

Of Greater New York, Boston, and many other places use Carter's Ink exclusively and won't use any other. That speaks well for

CARTER'S INK

and gives *you* food for thought.

GOLDEN CROWN
LAMP CHIMNEYS

Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers.
PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

PENSION Success JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war. Adjudicating claims, atty since

P. N. U. 12 '99

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

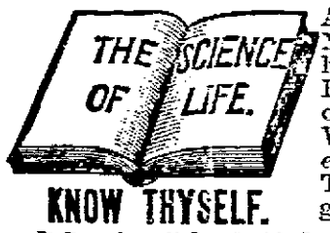
WANTED—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE GLORY OF MAN!

Strength, Vitality, Manhood.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION.



KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Treatise on Happy Marriages, the cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Atrophy (wasting), and Varicocele, also on ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MAN *from whatever cause arising.* True Principles of Treatment. 370 pp. 12mo, with Engravings.

HEAL THYSELF.

It Contains 125 Invaluable Prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases. Embossed, full gilt, PRICE ONLY $1 BY MAIL (sealed). (New edition, with latest observations of the author.)

Read this GREAT WORK now and KNOW THYSELF, **for knowledge is power.**

Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. (Established in 1860.) Chief Consulting Physician and Author, Graduate of Harvard Medical College, Class 1864. Surgeon Fifth Massachusetts Regiment Vol. **The Most Eminent Specialist in America, who Cures Where Others Fail.** Consultation in person or by letter, 9 to 6; Sundays 10 to 1. Confidential.

The National Medical Association awarded the Gold Medal for this Grand Prize Treatise, which is truly A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN, Young, Middle-aged, or Old, Married or Single.

The Diagnostician, or Know Thyself Manual, a 96-page pamphlet with testimonials and endorsements of the press. Price 20 cents, but mailed FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE MECUM and of great value for *WEAK and FAILING MEN* by a Humanitarian and Celebrated Medical Author, distinguished throughout this country and Europe. Address as above. The press everywhere highly endorse the Peabody Medical Institute. Read the following.

The Peabody Medical Institute has been established in Boston 37 years, and the fame which it has attained has subjected it to a test which only a meritorious institution could undergo.—*Boston Journal.*

"The *Peabody Medical Institute* has many imitators, but no equals."—*Boston Herald.*

"A Fair Face May Prove a Foul Bargain." Marry a Plain Girl if She Uses

SAPOLIO

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A COMMON DANGER.—If you ever had a cold which you permitted to "wear away" it may interest you know it was a dangerous proceeding. Every cold and cough which is neglected paves the way for consumption, bronchitis, asthma or catarrh. Otto's Cure, the famous German throat and lung remedy, will cure any cough or cold and save you from consumption. Sold by E. C. Livingston. Prices 25c. and 50c. per bottle.

Grant and Dewey Days.

The best authers and artists have been hard at work preparing two magnificent souvenir numbers of the Philadelphia "Sunday Press," which will be published on April 23 and 30. The former will be a Grant Day souvenir and the latter a Dewey Day edition. The articles and illustrations in both will be appropriate to the occasion and most of the matter has been secured from special sources and has never before been published, either in a newspaper or magazine. Superb color pages will add to the artistic beauty of the both editions. The front page of the Grant number shows the splendid monument which will be dedicated by President McKinley in Philadelphia, and the front page of the Dewey numbey is a reproduction of a magnificent painting of Dewey on the Olympia, showing him as he looks to-day. Be sure to get both these editions, which will be the handsomest ever issued by a newspaper.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa. when suffering with rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm He says; "A few applications of this liniment proved hi great service to me. It subdued the inflamation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by by giving Paim Balm a trial it will please me," For sale all Druggists.

Ravages of the Bubonic Plague.

Bombay, April 19.—According to statistics gathered regarding the bubonic plague, it is established that there have been 250,000 deaths recorded in India since its beginning. These figures, however, are undoubtedly far below the actual total, as the natives are known to have concealed quite a number of deaths.

To Prosecute Alleged Bribers.

Harrisburg, April 19.—The house last evening adopted resolutions appointing John H. Fow of Philadelphia, Robert K. Young of Tioga and Charles E. Voorhees of Philadelphia a committee to commence criminal proceedings against persons named in the report of the bribery investigating committee, "or against such of them whom they may be satisfied there is sufficient evidence against to warrant an indictment." The sum of $5,000 is appropriated to pay the expenses of the committee. Mr. Spatz, of Berks, the only legislator accused, voted for the prosecution, and declared he would urge a speedy trial.

Eleven Sailors Drowned.

Nantucket, Mass., April 19.—The fishing schooner Eliza, of Beverly, Captain Hopkins, struck on Rose and Crown shoals during Monday night and eleven of the crew of fourteen men were lost. The three survivors reached Siasconset in the schooner's dory yesterday. The drowned are Captain Martin M. Hopkins. Seth Hopkins, Emerson Hopkins, Oscar Hopkins, Lorenzo Smith, John Smith, Herbert Smith, Kinsman Smith, Moses Bethel, John Mathewson and James Mathewson. Seth and Emerson Hopkins were brothers of the captain. Oscar Hopkins was his cousin. John and Herbert Smith and John and James Mathewson were brothers.

THE BEEF INVESTIGATORS.

Their Report Will Probably Not Sustain General Miles' Charges.

Washington, April 19.—The Wade Court of Inquiry held three sessions yesterday. The court has begun the framing of its report. It is regarded as certain that the court will find that General Miles' charges that embalmed beef or chemically prepared beef was sent to the army have not been sustained. The position of the court is believed to be that the testimony is conclusive that both the refrigerated beef and the canned beef were in good condition when delivered to the government, and continued so until issued to the troops, except that portion damaged in transportation or affected by tropical conditions, and to these causes of injury and these conditions the chief causes of trouble will be attributed. It will be shown that the refrigerated beef, after being taken from the ice in the tropical climate, spoils quickly unless well cared for, and that the canned beef becomes repulsive in appearance and soon unpalatable. But the court will hold as the result of chemical investigations by experts that the canned beef is wholesome and nutritive. Attention will be called to the fact that it was used throughout the war by our navy, and is still used by the fleet. It is believed that the court will criticize those officers who have testified that they became aware that bad beef was issued to the troops and who failed to report their observations until after the war had closed.

Democrats Win in New Haven.

New Haven, April 19.—At the city election held here yesterday Cornelius T. Driscoll, the Democratic candidate for mayor, defeated Frederick B. Farnsworth, Republican, the present incumbent, by upwards of 2,000 plurality. It is probable that the entire Democratic ticket is elected. The vote was a large one.

General Henry Wants to Come Home.

Washington, April 19.—General Henry, commanding the department of Porto Rico, has asked to be relieved of his present duty on account of ill health. It is probable that General Henry's request will be complied with.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsey, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price 25 and 50 cts. All Druggists 4.

CHARLES K. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written.

Wentz & Bro.,
HANOVER, PA.,
are LEADERS in DRESS GOODS,

Large assortment in Colors and in Blacks. We have the exclusive sale for the

GOLD MEDAL

Plain and Brocaded, from 50c to $3.50; full line of Linings and Trimmings; Best selection White Piques and Figured Lawns; Fine Zepher Ginghams, worth 10c. for 6c; also Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Casing; Tickings. Prime Steam-Cured Feathers. Table Linens; White Bed Spreads.

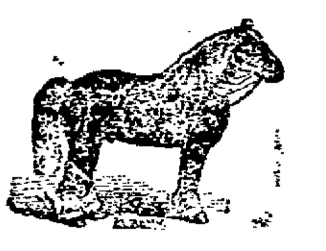
SILKS

for Waists and Dresses; Men's Suitings; Hats, soft and stiff; Children's White Lawn Caps, from 5c to $1.25; Children's White Cashmere Cloaks. Carpets, and Carpet Chain, Straw Mattings; Table and Floor Oil Cloth; Lace Curtains and Window Shades, Chenille and Tapestry Curtains and Table Covers. Give us a call and be convinced of prices and the selection.

WENTZ & BRO.

GO TO
GILBERT & SON
FOR
MASURY'S R. R. PAINT,....
....AND LEWIS' OILS.
JOCKEY HARNESS OIL,
Sewer Pipes, Barb, Smooth and all kinds
Fencing Wire.
We have the largest line of cuttlery and Builders supplies in the county. Prices always the lowest.
Call to see us.
CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

HORSES. HORSES.



TUESDAY, APRIL 18th. I will have car load of OHIO HORSES, Workers and Drivers, from 3 to 6 years old. For sale or exchange. Call and see them.
Also have on hand at all times a lot of well-broken and green MULES.
H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

MEN'S SPRING SUITS.

For the past few weeks we have been busy unpacking our new Spring line of Men's Suits, until now our shelves and counters are piled full of the many new and desirable styles shown for this season.

Our line is more than ever up-to-date and extremely correct in every detail of Style, Finish and Fabrick, and you certainly do yourself an injustice if you buy before giving our line a look.

We pay especial attention to a line of Men's Suits, guaranteed ALL WOOL, tailored by our own custom hands during their dull season, best possble lining, selected with an eye to both wear and looks, at prices in reach of all.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

Public Sale!
—OF—
Indiana Horses

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1899, the undersigned will sell at Public sale at his Sale and Exchange Stables in Abbottstown, Pa., a Car Load of Fine Indiana Horses. The lot contains Pairs, Sadelers and Drivers, which were carefully selected. At this sale I will buy two car loads of fat, smooth, blocky horses. Sale begins at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by.
F. K. HAFER.

New Spring Goods,
New Styles,
New Prices. . . .

We are now receiving our new line of Spring Clothing, Hats, &c. which we have bought to sell and have applied the selling prices—THE LOWEST.

In Neckwear we have the nobbiest line ever shown in Hanover.

Removal, Opening and CLEARING SALE,
—IS STILL GOING ON AT—
FRANK S. BECHTEL'S
One Price Cash Clothing House.
Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANONER, PA.

We are closing out our
Blankets,
Stiff Fur Hats
and Lined Gloves
AT COST.
EMMERT BROTHERS.

Center Square Grocery.

Peaches, 4 pounds for 25 Cts.
Imperial Roasted Coffee, 1¼ pounds in tin bucket for 25cts.

Yours with Respect,
E. C. LIVINGSTON,
N. E. CORNER CENTER SQUARE, :—: NEW OXFORD, PA.
FOR RENT.—A Large Store Room. Rent Reasonable.

I have just received Thirty head of fine
VIRGINIA CATTLE,
which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,
BY THE QUARTER:
Front Quarter—6c.
Hind Quarters—8c.
Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.
ALL KINDS OF
Fresh Meats
always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.
Highest Price paid for Hides.

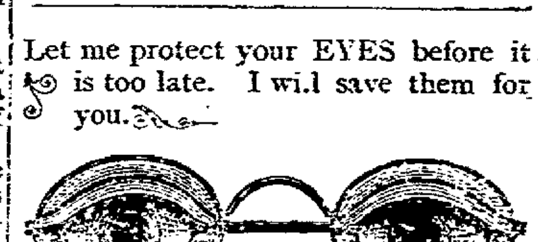
Grain AND Produce.
N. LINGG & BRO.,
(Successors to A. Sheely.)
PITT STREET, - NEW OXFORD.

The undersigned having purchased the ware house of A. Sheely on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., they will continue to buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as
Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover, Timothy and all kinds of Grass Seeds, Flax Seed, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c. Will also have for sale
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the Borough.
The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.
—N. LINGG & BRO.

WM. MCCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. MCCLEAN.
WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 2nd door from Centre Square.

EMLET'S
DRUG STORE.
We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and Soaps of all kinds. Our Pure Skin Soap is steady gaining favor because it is good and cheap.
Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh Complexion and Tooth Brushes in great variety.
Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.
A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medicines, and ALL articles usually found in a First-Class Drug Store.
EMLET'S DRUG STORE
HANOVER, PA.
Telephone call 173.

Let me protect your EYES before it is too late. I will save them for you.



PROF. F. R. MAYER,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
ROOM 11, RUPP BUILDING, YORK, PA.
Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	6 15		Le Williamsport Ar			6 24
2 07	7 02		Hagerstown	12 15		8 05
2 38	7 32		Ar Edgemont Le	11 45		7 34
1 25	6 00		Le Shippensburg Ar			8 55
1 50	6 31		Chambersburg	12 36		8 28
2 18	7 07		Waynesboro	12 04		7 52
2 35	7 30		Ar Edgemont Le	11 45		7 35
2 42	7 35		Le Edgemont Ar	11 42		7 31
2 56	7 50		Ar Highfield Le	11 28		7 15
2 5[illegible]	7 39		Le Highfield Ar	11 25		7 15
3 24	8 16		Fairfield	10 56		6 46
3 35	8 24		Orrtanna	10 45		6 37
3 38	8 28		McKnightstown	10 40		6 32
3 42	8 32		Seven Stars	10 37	A. M.	6 29
3 53	8 43		Gettysburg	10 28	1 12	5 20
4 16	9 06		New Oxford	[illegible]	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 50	12 45	5 52
4 32	9 22	6 19	Hanover	9 45	12 37	5 38
4 45	9 35	6 29	Porters	9 32	12 27	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 35	[illegible]	9 25	12 21	5 25
5 02	9 51	6 33	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 15
5 03	9 56	6 38	Glenville	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 01	6 44	Lineboro	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 55	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 42	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 25	11 21	4 19
5 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'ry Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimore Le	7 22	10 17	3 22
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 45 a. m., Berlin Jc. [illegible] a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 [illegible] a. m., and East Berlin at 10 20 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 30 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 51 a. m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 05 a. m., and Hanover at 9 19 a. m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 35 p. m. for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 30 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION —Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 39 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 10 and 6 25 p. m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY —Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a. m., and 5 05 p. m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt, B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

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